

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII., NO. 5152

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1901.

PRICE 2 CENTS

## Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of  
Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagens, Steam Laundry Wagons, Stairs Wagons and Sunshade Carriages.  
Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.  
Just drop around and look them. I don't want to buy.

**THOMAS McCUE.**  
Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street

We Are Now Receiving Two Cargoes of

**PORTLAND CEMENT**

AND THE  
**HOFFMAN CEMENT**

The only lot of fresh cement in the city  
We have the largest stock and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

**J. A. & A. W. WALKER**  
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ONLY FIRST-CLASS  
Upholstery and Mattress Work

**F. A. Robbins.** - - - 49 Islington St.  
Send me a postal and I will call and make estimates.

**VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO**  
Instructors: R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Reinwald's Naval Orchestra furnishes music for all occasions. Chauncey B. Hoyt, Prompter.

### NEW CAR REGISTER.

A Complicated and Complete Device for the Conductors to Pull the String On.

The Olmer car register is being tried on the various trolley roads in this section of the country and it is claimed that the register does away with day cards or any figuring on the part of the conductor.

On each end of the car are two dials on which are the words "Ticket," "Transfer," "5c. fare" and "pass." Connected with these dials is a long rod that connects the dial with the register. If the conductor takes a ticket he turns the rod until the index hand points to the word "ticket" on the dial, then pulls the cord and the word "ticket" appears in the register.

The mechanism of the register is simple but effective. The front of it shows the number of passengers and the nature of the fare collected from the person paying, while on the inside is a miniature typesetting printing press that keeps a perfect account of the number of cash fares, tickets, passes and transfers rung in by the conductor.

When the car leaves the barn for its day's work, the foreman at the barn takes the rollers and takes an impression of how the register stood at the close of the day's work, when the car was put up.

On the right side of the register is a plate for setting the proper date of the month inside on wheels, while on the left side is a plate that registers the number of the conductor who handles the register. The conductor takes his impression when he enters the car, rings in his fares and takes another impression when he makes his return trip.

At the end of each day the reports are torn off and sent to the office.

The conductor simply has to know the amount of cash he had when he started out on his trip, the balance belongs to the road, and if he has used his register carefully it will come out all right.

It is not known whether they will be accepted on these roads or not as they are only on trial.

## HELD IN BOSTON.

### Discharged Soldier Suspected Of Murder.

Thought To Have Killed North Brookfield Family In 1898.

Became Almost Insane After His Arrest And Tried To Kill Himself.

Boston, Aug. 16.—Paul Mueller, the farm hand who is generally believed to have murdered the Newton family in North Brookfield, in January, 1898, is thought to be under arrest in this city tonight. The prisoner is a discharged soldier of the United States regular army, and so was Mueller. When arrested, the suspect emphatically declared that he was not the man wanted and even pleaded his innocence of the murder before he was told that he was suspected of having committed the crime. He became almost insane after his arrest, and cried, wrung his hands and tried to beat out his brains against the walls of his cell. Tomorrow, if the Brookfield officers do not identify the prisoner, he will be held on the charge of larceny from a person unknown, as he had upon his person, when arrested, a watch not his own, which he was trying to pawn.

### THE STRIKE SITUATION.

Pittsburg, Aug. 16.—The center of interest in the great steel strike shifted today to the west. The men at the Joliet mills swung into line, and the strikers count on favorable action from the employees at Milwaukee tomorrow and say that they will yet win Chicago over. The manufacturers, on the other hand, say that the cause of the strikers is at flood head and that when the ebb tide is reached, it can never be stopped. The recent gains by the strikers make the total number of men who have come out in obedience to the general order about 30,000, and the grand total of strikers today, more than 70,000.

### FRENCH'S SCOUTS SURRENDERED.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The war office has received the following despatch from Lord Kitchener, dated at Pretoria, Aug. 10: "While a party of fifty of French's scouts were proceeding to join a column near Bethesda, they were attacked by a superior force of Boers, under Heron, and surrendered. One was killed and three were wounded." Lord Kitchener does not give the date, but the casualty list indicates that it was August 8th.

### QUICKLY MARRIED.

CARDONDALE, ILL., Aug. 16.—Information has reached here from one of the men appointed as a teacher in the Philippines, who left San Francisco on the transport Thomas, that sixty of the four hundred teachers were married upon reaching Honolulu.

### BY WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

New York, Aug. 16.—The Cunard line steamship Lucania, Capt. McKay, which left Liverpool for New York on August 10th, was spoken by means of wireless telegraphy off the Nantucket lightship, shortly after six o'clock this evening.

### WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Forecast for New England: Fair Saturday, with increasing cloudiness, probably rain and cooler, fresh southwest winds, becoming variable.

### DIXON DEFEATED.

DENVER, Aug. 16.—Young Corbett received the decision over George Dixon at the end of the tenth round tonight.

### JARVIS ARRIVES.

New York, Aug. 16.—William Jarvis, United States consul at Milan, arrived here this evening, from Italy.

### BASE BALL.

By Associated Press.

The following was the result of the games played yesterday:

#### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Brooklyn 4, New York 1; at Brooklyn. Philadelphia 3, Boston 1; at Philadelphia.

#### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Baltimore 1, Cleveland 0; at Baltimore. Philadelphia 10, Milwaukee 2; at Philadelphia. Washington 1, Detroit 5; at Washington.

Boston 6, Chicago 2; at Boston.

#### EASTERN LEAGUE.

Toronto 2, Providence 3, eleven in nine; at Toronto. Montreal 7, Worcester 6; at Montreal. Portland 12, Brockton 1; at Buffalo. Rochester 11, Hartford 2; at Rochester.

#### NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

Nashua 5, Manchester 4; at Nashua. Portland 12, Lowell 14; at Portland. Lewiston 8, Haverhill 2, first game; Lewiston 2, Haverhill 5, second game; at Lewiston.

### CAUGHT BY PINKERTONS.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Shadowed by the police of Paris, hounded by the detectives of Scotland Yard and sought by the sleuths of New York, Philadelphia and Cincinnati, Gerhardt Terlinden of Bismarck, Germany, accused by the German government of forgery and embezzlement, has been arrested in Milwaukee by Chicago Pinkertons and brought to this city for safe keeping. The prisoner is wanted for forging 1,500,000 marks' worth of securities, the property of the Bauhardt Terlinden company, of Bismarck, of which he was the manager. The company was engaged in land improvement and investment enterprise and it is said that a large number of poor persons were ruined by the defalcation of the manager.

### STORM'S FURY SPENT.

MOBILE, Aug. 16.—The tropical storm is believed to have spent its fury here. Various reports have been received of the drowning of men in the bay, but it is impossible to confirm them, as the storm caused the complete demolition of means of communication. Nothing can be learned from the islands in Mississippi sound, outside the bar, and forty miles below here. News from there must come by boat. The fruit ship Harald, which arrived late tonight, says that she met a two-masted schooner sixty-five miles southeast of here, which was totally dismasted. The captain declined assistance. No estimate of the damage caused in Mobile by the storm can yet be made.

### CONSTITUTION WON.

New York, Aug. 16.—The Constitution won over the Columbia today, by 31m. 33s. A large part of this time is due to a fluke wind that arose just as the Constitution rounded the first mark.

### ARRESTED IN BOSTON.

Boston, Aug. 16.—William E. Douglas, wanted by the police of Philadelphia, for the alleged larceny of \$13,000 from the Guaranty and Safe Deposit company of that city, has been arrested here.

### WILL START TODAY.

SAN DIEGO, CAL., Aug. 16.—The U. S. S. Ranger, under orders to proceed to Panama, has been taking aboard supplies today and will leave at three o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

### VICTORY FOR THE STATE.

Judge W. L. Putnam of the United States court has filed with the clerk of the court in Concord an opinion in the Percy Summer club case. The controversy has attracted much attention and has involved considerable litigation. Recently, Gen. Phil Carpenter, a New York attorney-at-law, filed a motion and desired to strike out the appearance of the attorney general, Edwin G. Eastman of Exeter. This appearance was ordered by Judge Edgar Aldrich. The decision concludes as follows:

"The order entered on Sept. 8, 1900, granting the petition of the attorney general of New Hampshire, that his name may be entered as appearing for the state of New Hampshire, is affirmed."

### REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are among the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending Aug. 14, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Candia—Edna A. Newman to Annie M. Burley, Manchester, land and buildings in Candia and Chester, \$1.

Chester—Daniel W. Osgood to Albert J. Merrill, land and buildings, \$1. Danville—Ernest J. Darbe to Nathaniel Bradley, land and buildings, \$225. Derry—Everts A. Moody to Viola M. Moody, land and buildings, \$1.

Exeter—Samuel C. Flagg to Charles C. Flagg, San Francisco, lands and buildings, \$1; administrators with will annexed of Henry C. Moses to Charles E. Robinson, house and lot on School street, \$840.

Hampton—Elizabeth N. Towle to Charles W. Ross, marsh land, \$1.

Hampton Falls—William F. Milton to Warren S. Milton, Winona, Minn., land and buildings, \$1500.

Kensington—Mary L. Fiske to Charles E. Card, land in Kensington and South Hampton, \$1.

Londonderry—Frank A. Hardy to Rhoda A. Eaton, land, \$1; Eunice Berry et als., to Mary E. Berry, rights in land in Londonderry and Manchester, \$1; Eunice Berry et als., to John F. Berry, Concord, rights in certain land, \$1.

New Castle—Andrew W. Amazeen, Beverly, Mass., to Priscilla W. Chapman, Somerville, Mass., rights in certain premises, \$1; George M. Weston, Somerville, to last grantee, rights in same premises, \$1.

Newfields—Lorenz Nealley, Exeter, to Albert H. Varney, land and buildings, \$1.

Northwood—Jeremiah C. Demeritt to Simon E. Berry, land and buildings, \$1; Augusta M. Tibbotts, Lowell, Mass., to Agnes A. Waldron, Boston, land and buildings, \$1500.

Plaistow—George W. Davis, Merrimac, Mass., et als., to Haverhill, Plaistow and Newton street railway company, land, \$1.

Portsmouth—Charles W. Humphreys to Alfred R. Goodwin, land and buildings on South School street, \$1; last grantor to Eunice A. Wildcut, land off Willard avenue, \$1; Flora M. Randall to last grantor, land and buildings on South road, \$1; Everett N. McNabb to William Drew, half land on Sherburne avenue, \$1; Portsmouth Savings Bank to Joseph W. Marden, land and buildings on Sparhawk street, \$1200.

Raymond—Elora J. Hills, Epping, to John T. Bartlett, land, \$210.

Salem—Amos N. Webster to Edward J. Searles, both of Methuen, Mass., land in Salem, and Methuen, \$1; Francis Burns to Margaret A. Burns, both of Lawrence, Mass., land, \$1.

### LOCAL BASE BALL.

MacDonnell will probably not play with the Christian Shores at Dover this Saturday afternoon. Kehoe may take his place in the outfield.

The Maplewoods will play in the following order against the Newfields team at Maplewood park this Saturday afternoon: Tilley p, Clark c, Lewis i, Cook 2, Smart 3, Puges ss, Whitehouse r, Rowell m, Pernald l.

The Press club team and the nine of the Portsmouth Gas company's employees are scheduled to play a game at Maplewood park next Friday afternoon. An admission fee will be charged, as it is expected that the contest will be as deserving of a gate price as some of the affairs that have taken place here this summer between so called practiced players.

A correspondent of the New York Sun sent the following to that paper:

It may be interesting to some of your readers to know that frost is assured about the middle of September. This statement is based on the fact that the insect known as the katydid began its nightly song over a week ago. Six weeks from the time it is first heard, there will be "something doing" in the frost line, surely. It is a sign that never fails.

## Rheumatism

What is the use of telling the rheumatic that he feels as if his joints were being dislocated?

He knows that his sufferings are very much like the tortures of the rack. What he wants to know is what will permanently cure his disease.

That, according to thousands of grateful testimonials, is

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

It promptly neutralizes the acid in the blood on which the disease depends, completely eliminates it, and strengthens the system against its return. Try Hood's.

## TO GET AN INJUNCTION.

### Common Council Would Restrain The Mayor.

### Votes To Prevent Him From Expending The City's Money.

That Is, Until The Appropriation Bill Has Passed Both Branches.

At a special meeting of the common council, held on Friday evening, it was voted to seek to secure an injunction on Mayor McIntire from expending any more of the city's money until the appropriation bill shall have passed both branches of the city government.

Legal action in the matter was entrusted to the following committee of three: Councilmen Goodall, Mathes and Drake. They are given full power to act.

Preliminary to the decisive vote, there were some very sharp remarks from about all the councilmen present. President Mathes was in the chair. A considerable crowd of interested onlookers was in the chamber when the vote was taken.

The following resolution, which was passed unanimously, expresses the sense of the session:

Whereas, Edward E. McIntire, as mayor of the city of Portsmouth, has borrowed and still continues to borrow on the credit of the city large sums of money, and the board of aldermen of said city have, without the consent of the lower branch of the city government, viz., the common council, continued to unlawfully and extravagantly expend said sums to the danger of the credit of said city. Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by the president thereof, with full power and authority to employ legal counsel, and instruct the same to at once procure, if possible, from some justice of the superior or supreme court, an injunction restraining said Edward E. McIntire from borrowing on the credit of the city any further sums of money until after the passage of the appropriation bill for the fiscal year 1901.

During the meeting, City Auditor Gardner was called in, to give the councilmen an understanding of various expenditures during the past year.

The resolution providing for application for an injunction went through unanimously. The programme of procedure had been agreed upon before the meeting convened.

All of the councilmen interviewed after adjournment declared most emphatically that they meant business in passing the resolution. "Some of the aldermen seem to think we are bluffing," they said, "but they will find out their mistake. The committee appointed will promptly go ahead with all the legal means in their power, to get the injunction."

### DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### PAINTERS' UNION.

At a meeting of the local painters in G. A. R. hall on Friday evening, a union was formed, with the following of officers:

President, Charles L. Hoyt; Vice President, George Allen; Recording Secretary, J. L. Coleman; Financial Secretary, George Hersey; Treasurer, Charles Parshaw.

There were twenty-three present. Another meeting will be held next Friday evening, at the same place.

### For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures whooping cough and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

### RICHARD GOLDEN'S OLD JED PROUTY.

"Men may come and men may go," but Richard Golden's Old Jed Prouty seems to be destined to go on forever, reflecting sunshine and happiness throughout all their wandering. The reason for the success is not hard to find. The play possesses an unusual amount of heart's interest and appeals largely to the better nature of its audience. The rugged honesty of the shrewd, yet generous old New England tavern keeper and the thought that here we have one of God's noblemen leaves an impression not soon forgotten and the auditor comes along with a suggestion of older, maybe happier days of honesty and rugged strength of home and tender hearts, of manly heartiness and womanly worth and a



RICHARD GOLDEN.

something that appeals to the restful senses. As to "dear old Dick," he is as well known as his famous play.

The company comprises twenty people. Every effort has been made to make it perfect, artistically and in its appointments. There seems to be but little doubt that this theatre will be well patronized on Old Jed Prouty's engagement which will be given at Music hall on Friday evening, August 23d. This will be the last opportunity to see "Old Dick" in this play made famous the world over by him.

He will have a new play next year and has promised to bring it here so his townspeople may pass first judgment on it.

### TWO LITTLE VAGRANTS.

On Thursday, Aug. 22, the patrons of Music hall will witness an elaborate production of the powerfully constructed play Two Little Vagrants, presented by Edward C. White's well known company of artists. This remarkable drama is established as one of the most phenomenally popular productions in the history of the stage of Paris, London and New York. In dramatic and literary value it ranks with the same authors as Collier de la Roche, presented by Mrs. Potter and Mr. Bellow several years ago at Daly's Theatre, New York. The story is thoroughly interesting and holds one's attention from the very first scene until the final fall of the curtain on the fourth act. The cast contains nearly all of the old favorites of former seasons, among them Katherine Vincent, Arthur Coglin, Del La Barre, James Baum, C. Bodden, Wm. H. Pendergast, Charles Quinlan and Neva Harrison, who will again portray the famous part of Fan-Fan. Prominent among the new members are Ray Scott, Lillian Emery, Jessie Lansing, Alice Ethel Hamilton and Frank Hilton.

### AT THE NAVY YARD.

Several new appointments are shortly to be made.

Civil Engineer Luther E. Gregory has returned from Washington.

The surveying apparatus on the U. S. S. Vixen and U. S. S. Eagle is being put in shape for the winter in Cuba.

Stenographer M. O. Swartz concluded his labors in yards and docks on Thursday and left for Philadelphia to spend the remainder of the month. On September first he reports as instructor in the Schenectady, N. Y., business college.

### BORN.

KIRVAN. In this city, August 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. George S. Kirvan, a daughter.

United States Civil Engineer John Nelson and a crew of civil engineers are in the city in the work of making surveys ordered by the government some time ago.

**YOUR VISIT TO THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION WILL NOT BE COMPLETE UNLESS YOU ARE ABLE TO SAY YOU HAVE BEEN A GUEST AT STATLER'S HOTEL**

**THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD BUFFALO N.Y.**

**WITHIN ONE BLOCK OF THE PAN-AMERICAN MAIN ENTRANCE**

**RATES \$2.00 AND \$2.50 PER DAY FOR LODGING BREAKFAST AND EVENING DINNER**

**ROOMS WITH BATH EXTRA E.M. STATLER PROPRIETOR**

**GASOLINE**

**For Automobiles, Gasolene Stoves, and Illuminating Purposes.**

**A. P. WENDELL & CO.**

**2 MARKET SQUARE.**

**HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS**

**Try One And Be Convinced.**



## CRESCUS THE WINNER

Breaks Racing Record and Beats The Abbot.

### TROTTED THREE PAST HEATS.

**Sonnet's Horse Distanced In the Second—The Champion Trot a Third Heat Against Time In 2:05 Flat.**

New York, Aug. 16.—Tawny maned Crescus is the emperor of the trotting turf. Moving with the precision and regularity of a clock's pendulum, this mild eyed stallion, who looks like a plow horse and speeds like a whirlwind, yesterday broke the world's record, trotting the first heat in a mile race in 2:03 3/4, the fastest time ever made in an actual trotting race.

Further than this, he excelled all previous performances by covering the last quarter in the same time that he covered the first quarter—30 1/2 seconds—a feat regarded by all horsemen as a most marvelous achievement and destined to remain unbroken for years to come.

Crescus and The Abbot made their first appearance on the track about half past 1 o'clock. Both horses were wildly cheered as they jogged past the grand stand, heeled and rigged for battle, with George H. Ketchum and Edward F. Geers in the sulks. Each trotter pulled a 29 pound sulky.

Crescus moved perceptibly rough in his first work, his hind action lacking the smooth, free, easy swing that is characteristic of the champion trotter. Later he warmed out of it to a great extent and stopped with his usual grace.

Every horseman on the grounds admired The Abbot's condition and action as Geers led him up at half speed. Such good judges as Orin Hickok and John Kelly pinned their faith to Geers' horse on the strength of his appearance before the race.

### Crescus a Two to One Favorite.

The betting was strongly in favor of Crescus, however. Plungers like Nick Hubinger, who by the odds, said that they could see no chance for The Abbot to win. Pools sold as fast as the auctioneer could call the bids at \$100 for Crescus to \$500 for The Abbot, and the weight of money later made the odds three to one in favor of the stallion.

There was a roar of applause as Geers and Ketchum mounted their sulks in front of the judges' stand and drove up the stretch to come down for the word. At the third trial they turned together and shot down the stretch at a furious clip.

Flushed with excitement, Frank Walker, who has started a thousand races, yelled "Go!" as the great trotters swept past the judges' stand stride for stride.

As if he knew that his rival was a champion and that his destiny was in the balance Crescus rose to the occasion. With eyes blazing and mouth wide open as he fought against his driver's strong pull on the reins the lion hearted chestnut stallion shot out in front with a force rush that Mr. Ketchum could not have restrained. In the twinkling of an eye he was in at the pole and was tearing around the turn at runaway speed, with the loose earth that flew from his hoofs pelting The Abbot, an open length back.

On to the quarter Crescus moved with the power and resolution that only a rugged stallion of his type can exhibit, the tinner's spitting at 500 yds. as he passed the tall guided pole. Mr. Ketchum never turned his head to see what Geers was doing, but, easing away on his gaiter horse, let him sail up the back stretch at a 2:02 clip. The Abbot was sailing too, for his only chance to win was to keep within striking distance of Crescus, however fast the clip.

All horsemen were surprised when the figures 1:01 1/4 flashed from the time clock a moment after Crescus reached the half mile pole, for it indicated that the best time ever made in a race would be beaten, a feat which few if any experts expected to see accomplished on the Brighton Beach track. They were surprised, too, to see The Abbot show such speed without apparent effort.

"Wall till Geers makes his drive, He'll beat Crescus home!" shouted the admirers of the New York horse as the rival trotters struck the upper turn. Geers began his drive near the five far long pole. The excitement was intense as The Abbot began to lessen the gap of three lengths which had separated him from the stallion at the half mile pole.

### The Abbot Gains Ground.

Geers was sitting as still as a statue, inspiring his great horse to greater effort in that unseen way peculiar to the "shar man from Tennessee." Crescus' white booted legs were flashing to and fro with the rapidity and precision of a trip hammer as he swung into view at the head of the home stretch, and he was trotting a storm, yet The Abbot continued to gain. He had been trailing at the pole until the home stretch was reached, but Geers took him out into second house place as he struck the straight work and then began a finish which thrilled 20,000 on-lookers to a state of excitement bordering on frenzy.

Half way down the stretch The Abbot's nose was at the wheel of Crescus' sulky, and he was still gaining. George Ketchum's right elbow went up to a level with his eye, and he bumped his shoulder, and stiffened his neck and sighted his horse for the who like a man who is driving for his life as The Abbot's secret hostilities came into view. It was nobody's race at this instant, and Ketchum and his horse both knew it.

Just inside the last furlong pole Geers was seen to raise his whip. It fell sharply on The Abbot's side a mo-

ment later as the former champion faltered and swerved slightly toward the pole. Gently the bloodlike bay gelding responded to Geers' last call, straightening out and struggling on, though half a length had been lost by his wavering swerve.

This task was done. The heat was over. Flesh and blood had done their best and failed. Crescus, full of fight, but all out, drew away as the splendid horses neared the goal and led by an open length at the wire amid the wildest applause.

Pandemonium broke loose again when the mystic figures 2:03 3/4 were displayed across the track, for fast time is the essence of great harness racing, and this time surpassed by nearly two seconds the best previous record ever made in a contest between trotting horses. The 2:05 that Crescus made at Detroit a month ago had gone glimmering, and the crowd was wild with delight. Crescus had trotted as fast in a race as any other horse ever trotted against time.

### Only Defeat For The Abbot.

When Crescus outrouted The Abbot in the first heat, the race was all over but the shouting, for the horse has never lived that was stouter or gamier than this twentieth century prodigy, while The Abbot was hardly kept up to go three grueling heats. All his backers now conceded his defeat.

It came more quickly than they expected, however. No sooner had the horses got the word in the second heat than The Abbot stumbled slightly, broke his cheek and went into the air in a standstill break. He was nearly a distance behind the stallion when he squared away again, and with no support for his head he lost ground throughout the mile, finishing five lengths outside the flag. Crescus trotted the mile in 2:06 1/4, stepping the first quarter in 0:29 1/4, the half in 1:02 1/4 and the third quarter in 1:32 1/4.

The disappointment of the crowd at this sudden and unexpected termination of the race was changed to delight when it was announced that on half an hour Crescus would start to beat the world's record for the third heat of a race and for three heats in a row.

The race having terminated when it only expected to start, it was of course impossible for Crescus to establish a race record, but he came out and trotted a third mile in 2:05 1/4. Tim Warren, his trainer, drove the thoroughbred race horse. Mile The Trump as a pacer to spin the stallion on, but it was Mike that needed spurring at the fin.

The race between the trotter and the runner was a pretty one in the home stretch, and the holiday throng appreciatively enjoyed it just about as keenly as though Crescus' competitor had been The Abbot. The fractional time was 0:30 1/4, 1:01 1/4 and 1:31 1/4. The Abbot, after having been distanced, worked a cooling out mile in 2:10.

### Nine Hurt in Trolley Collision.

New York, Aug. 16.—Nine persons were injured and two trolley cars wrecked on a festive near Coney Island last night. A car of the Third Avenue division of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company's lines, running at a high rate of speed, ran into a car of the Fifth Avenue division. A scene of wild panic followed. There is a curve in the road just before the bridge is reached, and the first mentioned car approached this and dashed around it, passengers leaning with the car running at full speed. The motorman could not see the car ahead of him until he was right upon it, and then it was impossible to avert the collision. Both cars were badly broken by the impact, but although these hurt are suffering from painful injuries none will die.

### Chase of Robbers Abandoned.

Millersburg, O., Aug. 16.—Company I, Eighth Ohio Infantry, in command of Captain Snyder, after scouring the hills of Holmes county for two days in pursuit of the robbers who had attempted to loot the Adams bank Wednesday morning, returned to Millersburg and announced that they had abandoned the chase. The bandits crossed the Mountain river, followed by the troops and a posse of citizens, about 300 in number, and finally reached the wild and rocky country near Traville, which is especially adapted as a hide out place. There Captain Snyder abandoned the chase and brought his men back to the city. A posse of 50 citizens is still tramping round in the forest, but with little hope of capturing the robbers.

### Troops Guard Negro.

Jackson, Miss., Aug. 16.—Late last night Governor Longino received a telegram from Adjutant General Henry stating that the governor's guards called for by the sheriff of Panola county arrived at Sardis at 7 o'clock last night. They have Dunham, a negro, in charge and are guarding the jail. General Henry says they will leave Sardis for Jackson with Dunham at 12 o'clock tonight. Dunham is charged with attempted criminal assault on a 15-year-old girl. A mob made a move on the jail before the governor's guards arrived, but the sheriff stood it off.

### Postoffice at Schenharie, N. Y., Robbed.

Schenharie, N. Y., Aug. 16.—It is learned that the postoffice at Schenharie was robbed and \$100 in stamps and a large sum of money secured by the thieves. The authorities have tried to keep the matter quiet pending the arrival of Pinkerton men. There is no clue to the robbers, who were evidently expert cracksmen.

### Palace of Arts Opened Transferred.

Peking, Aug. 16.—The Palace of Arts, hitherto guarded by French troops, was yesterday transferred to the Chinese authorities intact. The Chinese express themselves as grateful for the other palaces were looted before being restored.

## THE COLOMBIAN REVOLT.

It Is Really a Big Political Conspiracy.

New York, Aug. 16.—News has been received in this country involving Venezuela, Nicaragua and Ecuador in the attempt of General Rafael Uribe Uribe, the Colombian rebel leader, to overthrow the government of Colombia. A year ago it was known to the Colombian authorities that the rebels under Uribe were receiving material assistance from these republics, and recent developments and information received by Colombian secret service agents confirm the belief that these countries are preparing for and simultaneously attacking upon Colombia. It has further been learned that the plan of attack has practically been agreed upon. Large numbers of Nicaraguans have already joined the rebels in the department of Panama, and it will be those marauding bands the United States will have to deal with if it becomes necessary to land marines at Colon or Panama to protect American interests on the isthmus.

Venezuela's point of attack will naturally be from the Colombian-Venezuelan border, where the recent battles are reported to have taken place between Venezuelan regulars and an invading army, commanded, according to Venezuelan authorities, by General Gonzalez Valencia. It is somewhat doubtful, however, if General Valencia had anything to do with this movement unless war has already broken out between Venezuela and Colombia. General Valencia is a man of high attainments and is one of the best known men in Colombia. He is governor of the department of Santander and was chosen for that office because of his ability and military fitness. He is under him 10,000 Colombian regulars, and if, as the Venezuelan dispatches allege, he has invaded Venezuelan territory with this force war between the two republics is inevitable.

If the present plans are carried out, the roadways of the Ecuadorian invaders will be in the southern part of the department of Canea, where two Colombian rebel generals are now said to be encamped with 1,000 troops.

### Killed by Train.

Cumbridge, Md., Aug. 16.—A wagon containing three men was run into at Pappaw, 25 miles east of here, by a Baltimore and Ohio express train, killing Wesley Brinkman, aged 22, and George Shidway, aged 21. Marshall Brinkman, the driver, escaped with slight injuries.

### Ministers Sign Protocol.

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### Grand Circuit Races.

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**Admiral Schley in Washington.**  
Washington, Aug. 16.—Admiral Winfield S. Schley arrived in the city last night on business in connection with the coming court of inquiry asked by him in regard to the Santiago campaign. He was accompanied by Mrs. Schley. The admiral did not register with his hotel, and it was not generally known that he was in the city. He remained in his room during most of the evening. He smilingly declined to make any statement bearing upon the work soon to be begun by the court. During his stay here the admiral will consult with Hon. Jeremiah Wilson and his other attorneys as to the conduct of the case.

### Equal to the Occasion.

"Colonel," he said when they were alone on the stairway, "father tells me you are a man who never fails. He says you undertake to carry a point you carry it; that if you are sent to raise a siege you raise it, and he says he believes if you were sent out to find the north pole you would hoist the flag on it." "Yes," said the bluff old soldier replied, "that's me, and when I want to get out of a corner I escape. Excuse me; over there's a friend of mine that I want to see on particular business."—Chicago Herald.

### Thousands to Win a \$50 Cup.

Yachting is the most expensive sport in the world. It costs more to win a cup offered for a yacht race than to carry off a prize offered for competition in any other sport. Yachtsmen will spend thousands of dollars and take endless trouble to win a \$50 cup. No heavy stakes are raced for in yachting, and in this country the most successful yacht of the year will fall a long way short of winning enough to pay her expenses.—Munsey's Magazine.

### Mrs. Newberry Gets Divorce.

Sandusky, O., Aug. 16.—The Newberry divorce case came to an abrupt ending yesterday afternoon, when Mrs. Clara White Newberry, daughter of Ambassador Andrew White, was granted absolute divorce from her husband, Professor Spencer R. Newberry, who failed to contest the case. Each party was barred by the court from any right of title or interest in real or personal property of the other. Mrs. Newberry was also given the custody of the two children.

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# WHY ONE NAVAL OFFICER, STORIED JAWING ABOUT TATTOOING

An Incident Which Caused His Headed Remarks on the Subject to Lose Force, Putting the Laughter on Him at the Same Time as Well.

"There was an officer of the line on the retired list the other day," said an old time messenger at the navy department who put in many cruises as a petty officer in the United States sea service, "who got himself into an odd pickle one morning by taking ashore."

"This officer was a fine sailor man to serve under, and the men were mighty fond of him. But he had one kink. That was his opposition to the practice of tattooing. He was 'first luff', or executive officer of the ship at the time I'm speaking of, and while he was particularly easy on his crew, he certainly had a habit of coming down on 'em like a thousand of brick for the tattooing business. There were a lot of men in the crew that did tattooing, and the 'first luff' kept an eye on them. He didn't want any of the new young chaps in the service to get themselves marked up, and when he caught the lads with new bunches of ink on their persons he invariably berated them soundly and sent the tattooers to the mast. There was no regulation then, as there is now, against tattooing, and so the executive officer couldn't punish the tattooers, but he always lectured them pretty soundly at that. But he couldn't stamp out the practice. The young fellows entering the service as landsmen weren't a little bit contented until they'd got themselves marked up like the old fleet."

"This executive officer, however, considered the practice foolish and barbarous and idiotic, as it no doubt is, although I've got the ink scattered over a good deal of my old frame. I remember that while I was attached to the ship of which this officer was the 'first luff' I went ashore at Nagasaki, Japan, one afternoon and came across a Jap tattooer whose work was high grade. I had a small vacant space still unmarked on my left forearm, and, being a good deal younger then than I am now and a bit under the skin, I doubt not that I had this Jap tattooist needle me the American flag and the Irish emblem intertwined on that vacant space. Well, the next morning I was doing my stunt on deck, with my sleeves rolled up and that raised bit of tattooing showing raw on my left arm. The executive officer caught sight of it, and he rounded on me in a twinkling."

"Well, you ought to have 30 days in some infernal jail," said he to me. 'An old jack like you getting himself scraped up like any beach comber after all your years in deep water! You ought to be ashamed of yourself!'

"I felt pretty sheepish, of course, but I told him that I wouldn't 'ha' had it done if it hadn't been for a bit too much rice wine the afternoon before, but he only snorted and walked aft."

"Well, only two mornings after that this kindly 'first luff' showed himself up and got the terrible laugh from the whole ship's company for a while. The officers had rigged up a shower bath the afternoon deck, under which, with a pair of small trunks on, they'd sit down when they got up on the hot room to get cooled off. The apparatus was only been up for a couple of days. It was on this morning that I'm speaking of the executive officer, who was an exceedingly absentminded man, pranced out with his little pair of new trunks and, turning the water on, stood under the shower, gasping and enjoying himself. It was about an hour after 'all hands' in the morning, and all the men were on deck. Well, when they saw the 'first luff' stripped that way there went up a shout from that ship's company that sounded like a homeward bound roar."

"For the executive officer was just one mass of fine tattooing from his neck to his middle. It was all Japanese work—dragons, eagles, snakes, dainty garden scenes and all that sort of stuff—in all of the Japanese tattooer's colors. His arms had all kinds of adders and pythons and boa constrictors coiled around them, and all in all, I don't believe any of us in the crew had ever seen a man, for a day or so, so completely tattooed up as that 'first luff' of ours was."

"When he heard the tremendous laugh, the executive officer looked up in surprise, and when he saw the whole ship's company doing nothing but stare at him with grins he turned as red as a beet, looked down at himself and hustled for his room at the gallop. He looked pretty sheepish and red when he emerged about half an hour later in uniform, but he took it all good naturedly, and that afternoon he said to me on the quiet:

"You lads for a day have got it on me sure enough, but I had those imbecile things needed on me when I was a plinthead of a cadet, thinking it was fine. Anyhow, it's not a case of doing as I do, but of doing as I say!"

"I could only grin in reply, and he snorted and then grinned and went aft."

"From then on until the wind up of the cruise he never said another word against tattooing."—Washington Star.

# THE INDEPENDENCE OF RICHES

"My daughter," said the lady with the chin that lapped over itself, "is going to marry a very wealthy young man. I can't tell you exactly how much he is worth, but he can afford to go in a private car when he travels."

"That's nothing so very great," replied the beautiful old thing, who thought she still had the world guessing as to whether she was 35 or 36, "my daughter's engaged to a man who is so rich that he can afford to go around wearing a 50 cent hat."—Chicago Record-Herald.

# A Question Which Will Come Up on Expiration of Geary Act

"The labor question is the serious problem which is confronting the Hawaiian sugar planters at the present time," said Civil Service Commissioner A. W. Rodenberg, who arrived in Washington recently after an extended trip in the islands for the purpose of putting the civil service law into operation there.

"The proper kind of labor is scarce already, and future agricultural developments will be greatly retarded unless some provision is made to supply this element in the community. The Chinese are the ideal sugar plantation workers. They are better workers than either the Japanese or Portuguese, and, besides, they give no trouble. They are quiet and always live up to their contracts. Since the islands were annexed, however, no more Chinese can be secured, and sugar planters are deeply interested in this question."

"I am informed that a strong effort will be made by Hawaiians at the next session of congress, when legislation on the Chinese question will be made necessary by the expiration of the Geary act, to have a clause in the new law providing that Chinese may be brought from China to the Hawaiian Islands under contract to do purely agricultural work for a period not to exceed ten years, when they will be deported. Under the terms of such a provision it is believed that no conflict would be precipitated with organized labor, as the law would provide that the Chinese should do nothing but agricultural work, and this class of work in Hawaii white men cannot do on account of the climatic conditions."

"There is also another contemplated solution of the question which is receiving serious thought and investigation at the present time, and that is to import native Filipinos to work on Hawaiian sugar plantations. This idea, I believe, has never been made known here, but several large planters in Hawaii have investigated the proposition sufficiently to predict that the Filipinos may yet solve the perplexing labor question of those islands."

# Labor and Public Ownership

The civic council of New York has sent a circular to 100 labor organizations of the city, with 40,000 members, asking for a yes or no vote on the following propositions:

"The right of cities to determine the wages, hours and conditions of all city employees and of all employees of contractors doing work for the city."

"Steps toward replacing the contract system by direct employment on city work."

"The elimination of revenue making investments in estimating the city debt limit."

"Successive steps in municipal ownership and operation."

The returns from this referendum will be used as the basis for an agitation that shall have influence in a non-partisan way on the politics of the coming municipal campaign."

There is no doubt that these 40,000 workmen will "resolve" their approval of the measure, but it is a question what they will do when it comes to action later on.

# Secretary Bliss of the Civic Council

"We believe that if the 100 organizations represented in the council, with their 40,000 members, are united upon these measures it will have great educational and political effect in gaining these rights for the wage earners."

# Brooklyn's Labor Temple

The labor organizations of Brooklyn have started to build a central meeting place and clubhouse for the workingmen of that borough. Ground was broken July 4, Independence day, and it is intended to spend \$100,000 to put the unions in their own building, independent of all landlords.

# The structure will be raised on the site of the old Labor lyceum, destroyed by fire, near Willoughby and Myrtle avenues. It is planned by Architects Jahn & Co. to be a three story and basement structure of 75 feet frontage and 207 feet in depth. In the basement will be a large ballroom and dining hall. On other floors there will be a gymnasium, kindergarten and lodgerooms. The lower half of the building will be of granite and limestone, the upper part of light brick with terra cotta trimmings.

# Although this building is to be used by Brooklyn organizations, many trades unions throughout New York city are contributing to the construction fund, and each of these unions will be entitled to representation in the Labor Lyceum association and its board of management. An effort will be made to complete the structure by next Thanksgiving day.

# Women in Labor War

The wives, daughters, sisters and sweethearts of trades unionists in this city are to organize and by systematic effort help their brothers to win the battles of labor.

Mrs. A. M. Livingston, president of the New York branch of the American Federation of Women, in an address to the Central Federated union roused the delegates in that body to enthusiastic approval of the federation's plan to enlist the active support of the "women folks" in workingmen's families toward the ends that organized labor has in view.

# "It is the women who can win our battles for you," exclaimed Mrs. Livingston, "if only they are shown how to do the work."

# Then she explained the various ways in which the fair sex as missionaries and advocates of unionism and especially as buyers for the household can wield a powerful influence in building up the organizations that secure good wages for the men and in patronizing merchants who recognize and show their friendship for the labor movement.—New York Journal.

# PROBLEM IN HOUSEKEEPING THAT IS STILL UNSOLVED

The Remedy, It Is Suggested, Is to Hand Our Domestic Service Over to the Sex That Will Organize It on Business Principles.

The Scotsman in a long article on domestic servants reveals the fact that the "servant question" is a burning one in Great Britain as well as here. Most Americans have the idea that you must go to the old country to find perfection in domestic service, but our contemporary shows that the problem is coexistent with Anglo-Saxonism. "Wherever two or three women are gathered together," says the Scotsman, "the conversation turns on the shortcomings of the domestic servant."

It is not so in the east. "You never hear any man or woman who has lived in the east talking with praise of the home comforts of England, for it is of no use concealing the fact that by contrast with the smooth domestic life of India, the absence of household wear and tear and worries, British housekeeping appears an uncomfortable, chaotic sort of proceeding."

"English women who pride themselves on being good housekeepers continually look after and supervise their servants till all the local responsibility of the maid is merged in that of the mistress. The good housewife's perennial cry is that she is worried to death to keep her servants up to the mark. A constant supervision seems to be the chronic burden of the British housewife. The 'white lady' of the eastern bungalow would never dream of supervising the meals for dinner party or the arrangement of the table. She tells her stately Hindoo butler, her Cingalese appu or her Chinese servant that so many guests are coming to dinner. As a matter of routine he writes out and submits to her approval a menu of six, eight or ten courses, as the case may be. She crosses out any dish she does not like or adds those she would prefer, impresses on him that everything is to be very nice, and he does the rest without fuss or further trouble."

In France, Germany, Holland and Belgium there is still domestic discipline, and domestic servants are fairly satisfactory, but in England and the United States discipline has gone to pieces. The fault is not altogether with the servant. We ourselves, the Scotsman thinks, have depreciated housewifery as an adequate occupation for women. "We force our girls," says the writer, "into divided skirts and set them to hoiden about in hockey and cricket field. Naturally enough, they grow up strangers to home and homely ways. Their great ambition, when married is to board as paying guests, so as to avoid the 'bothers' of housekeeping. Apartment houses where 'entering is done on the premises' are increasing and multiplying in the land. Pensons, private hotels and boarding houses are becoming the order of the domestic day. Trouble with servants is a popular cry and the perennial excuse for living in flats, taking table d'hôte meals and possessing the fifth part of a Kensington thrown into the boarding and lodging bargain."

The remedy is to hand our domestic service over to the sex that will regard it from a business point of view and apply to it the same organizing capacity that succeeds in running railroads, steamships, express services, etc., according to schedule, without regard to 'nerves' or the weather. "The fact of the matter," says our contemporary very sensibly, "is that men all over the world make much better domestic servants than women can or do. Probably the woman of the east would make as poor a servant as the woman of Great Britain, and for the same reason. Your pretty parlor maid, with her jaunty cap, frills and lace trimmed apron, takes it for granted that she will spend only a very few years as a disciple of the dust. She intends to 'better herself' by marriage, and she ties her dainty cap strings with one eye to the parlor and both for the grocery man 'with prospects'."

"The stop gap element enters into—and spoils—nearly every branch of woman's work. There is not one cook or housemaid in a million who looks forward to single blessedness and domestic service for all the days of her life. That is what they are all looking to—and your shops and saucers are perennially spoiled, and your bedrooms only half dusted, from the rooted conviction of cook and maid that the assurance of your youthful housemaid that the drudgery of domestic service will shortly be ended by a timely asking of the banns."

"Men servants realize that their lot in life is cast in the kitchens and that it is to their manifest advantage to send up their value and wage earning capacity by a standard of efficiency. Their only chance of bettering themselves lies along the lines of skill and devotion to duty. And it is more than likely that the man servant of all nations has a wife and family to support. The dusky little natives in the servant's huts of an Indian compound give your butler a motive for keeping his place. But the young green grocer so constantly calling at the back door bars the ways of progress on the part of the parlor maid."—Baltimore Sun.

# To Keep Pickles Sweet

Pickles should be kept in unglazed earthen jars or wooden kegs. Sweetmeats keep best in glass jars. Unglazed stone pots answer well for common fruit. A paper wet in brandy or proof spirit and laid on the preserved fruit tends to keep it from fermenting. Both pickles and sweetmeats should be watched to see that they do not ferment, particularly when the weather is warm. Whenever they ferment, turn off the vinegar or sirup, scald and turn it back while hot. When pickles grow soft, it is owing to the vinegar being too weak. To strengthen it heat it scalding hot, turn it back on the pickles, and when lukewarm put in a little alum and a brown paper wet in molasses. If it does not grow sharp in the course of three weeks, it is past recovery and should be thrown away and fresh vinegar turned on, scalding hot, to the pickles.

# A Masculine Lady's Maid

A Bostonian while exploring the files of a paper printed in his town a century ago came across this rather startling advertisement: "H. Rogers informs these ladies who wish to be dressed by him, either on assembly or ball days, to give him notice the previous day. Ladies who engage to and don't dress must pay half price."

# Where Miners Are Sometimes Entombed and Sealed Up Alive

As flies are preserved in amber, so men who mine for ozocerite or mineral wax sometimes are overwhelmed in the soft mass forced out by the enormous pressure of the confined gases and are imbedded and sealed up alive in the sticky stuff, to be uncovered, perhaps, only in the lapse of ages, as new and interesting fossils, unless their comrades, with infinite labor, rescue their bodies.

Ozocerite is found in Canada and Mexico, as well as in Austria-Hungary, Russia, Roumania, Egypt and Algeria, usually in connection with rock salt and coal, but so far it has not been discovered anywhere in sufficient quantities to pay for the mining except in the district of Boryslaw, in the Austrian province of Galicia, and to a limited extent at Tebechik, an island on the west coast of the Caspian sea.

America imports an inconsiderable quantity of crude ozocerite, only about 11 tons of the 6,000 exported yearly from Austria, but when refined and made into ceresin the product enters this country in the form of telegraphic cable wax, shoe polish and wax candles. In the latter manufacture it is mixed with beeswax, which not only increases the fusibility of the beeswax, but also makes the candles much whiter. Ceresin also is employed in the manufacture of phonographic cylinders, in modeling, in galvanoplastic painting, in making shoemakers' wax and paraffin and in many other ways.

Mineral wax never is found pure, and such of the crude material as is intended for export is freed from earth, small stones, etc., near the mines. It is put into tanks, which are heated either by a direct fire or by steam. In the former case the furnace is so arranged that the flames strike the sides as well as the bottom of the tank, for otherwise the wax overheats, causing partial distillation.

At all the larger works in Boryslaw steam is used now for this process. In the beginning the steam must have the degree of heat necessary to melt the wax. Subsequently only sufficient heat need be maintained to keep the mass in a liquid state. This is continued until all earthy and other foreign matter has settled to the bottom. The wax is decanted into clean congealing vessels, having the form of a truncated cone. These vessels are whitewashed on the inside to prevent the adhesion of the congealed blocks of wax. The blocks obtained are from 15 to 25 inches high and have a diameter of from 30 to 35 inches and weigh from 650 to 850 pounds.

By far the larger portion of the raw ozocerite used in Austria is manufactured into ceresin, there being in that country about 20 refineries. It is doubtful if the processes employed by any two of them are identical. In most of the refining works the wax is mixed with from 6 to 10 per cent of sulphuric acid, heated and filtered through bone, charcoal or spodium. This colors it light yellow. It is treated again with the sulphuric acid and finally with caustic soda until every particle of the acid is eliminated. Fairly successful experiments have also been made to use the use of sulphuric acid and to substitute benzole, in which case the dissolving is eliminated by distillation.

In the filtering process coal of the size of small grain is placed between two sieves, which are inserted in each filter. Several filters are placed together in a frame and sufficiently heated by direct steam to keep the wax in a liquid state. Whenever the coal has lost its efficacy as a bleaching agent it can, by proper treatment, be rendered fit again for use.

After the mass has been bleached sufficiently it is decanted into funnels provided with paper filters and having also a contrivance for being heated during the filtering process.

# Norwegian Cheese

There is a terrible kind of Norwegian cheese called "mysost," which is made of goat's milk. It is brown in color and served in the shape of bricks, done up in silver paper. The initiated shave this into thin films and make it into a sandwich with black bread and butter. This cheese is really made from the whey after proper cheese has been manufactured. All the water is then boiled out, and the remainder is compressed into these brown bricks, which taste sweet and gritty.

Love of this cheese would take some time to acquire. The opportunity is not lacking, for it appears at every meal, from breakfast onward. There are several native cheeses. Another terrible one, "pultost," is made with caraway seeds and always smells as if it had gone bad. Mysost has no smell, fortunately, only a terrible aspect and taste.

Dr. Julius Nicholson sent a few Norwegian delicacies to a friend in Germany, and, among others, he put in a piece of the native mysost. His friend wrote and thanked him for the saluton, etc., and then continued, "The soap is very nice, but we find great difficulty in making the lather." This was the cheese!

# She Had a Silent Sorrow

They had had a little quarrel the night before, and George was ashamed of himself.

"When I think, dear," he said, clasping her fondly, "how like a brute I acted, I wonder if you will ever forgive me."

The girl made no response, but her frame shook with convulsive throbs.

"What is it, darling?" he went on. "Tear?" Ah, look at your beloved and tell him he is entirely forgiven."

"Yes, George, dear," she sobbed, "you are forgiven free-freely, but it is not our foot-soldier's little quarrel that troubles me tonight."

"What is it, then, darling?" he asked passionately.

"It is the toothache."—Exchange.

# ONLY KIND FOR WHICH NEW YORKERS ARE WILLING TO PAY

A Poultryman Declares That the Dwellers in the Metropolis Will Not Give Up the Price Necessary to Secure Newly Laid Eggs.

"New York doesn't want fresh eggs," said a poultryman who knows to a group of city friends. They professed to doubt what he said, which moved him to remark:

"If you don't believe that is true, you try and furnish fresh eggs to the New Yorkers who are just yearning for them, as I have done, and see if the yearners are willing to pay you a price that will enable you to buy your daily bread, to say nothing of the butter. You all like fresh eggs, of course, and perhaps you will pay a half way decent price for them for a short time during the winter, but what about the rest of the year?"

"Have you ever stopped to think that the man who is able to supply you with fresh eggs during the winter has had to spend a great deal of time in studying up that particular subject? Are you aware that he has been obliged to breed a lot of hens during the spring and early summer and that he has had to feed and care for them for six months without getting one cent in return? Have you stopped to think that he must carry a stock throughout the year in order to have the fowls laying when you want eggs, and he must house his fowls in warm and expensively built coops? And, above all, understand when I say a fresh egg I mean an egg that is no more than a day old when it is served to you."

"How many times have you eaten an egg here that was not more than a day old? Why, there are people in the country who make a specialty of sending into New York what they consider fresh eggs, which are anywhere from three days to three weeks old."

"I think you ought to understand that the eggs sold in New York as 'strictly fresh' are any old age. The farmer's wife saves them until she has a goodly number to sell at the local grocery or to make a fair showing when the egg collector comes around, for there are men who make a business of gathering eggs. They have roosts laid out through out the territory, and they traverse them once every two weeks. Thus, as you can see, the eggs are at least two weeks old on the average before they get into the hands of the collector."

"The collector keeps them in a cellar until he gets enough together to justify him in making a shipment to the city, which may be anywhere from one to three weeks, depending on the time of year. Then when the commission man receives them here he keeps them a few days until they are sold, so that your fresh eggs come dangerously near to being a month old. That's why I can understand that the egg dealer and Le happens to be one of the biggest men in his line in the town—said he considered every egg fresh that didn't hatch while in transit to the city."

"Now, let me tell you why I believe New York doesn't want fresh eggs at a fresh egg price, if it wants them at all. I shipped eggs into the city that were not more than three hours old when they were placed in the hands of the commission man here. I suppose you never before heard of eggs so fresh as those getting into New York? It's a fact nevertheless. When the eggs left my place, many of them had only a few minutes before been taken from the nests and were still warm. The trip on the cars occupied a little more than an hour, and within another hour or so the express company had delivered them at their destination."

"Those were fresh eggs, gentlemen—not 'strictly fresh' nor 'guaranteed fresh,' but plain fresh eggs."

"I found any number of people who needed those fresh eggs to round out their lives. They were the one thing missing until they received the bill for them, and then there was a time."

"Mind you, they were charged no more than 50 cents a dozen in the coldest of winter weather for the only fresh eggs in New York, and how they did go out! Many of them who had been most enthusiastic over the eggs before the bills were sent out refused to pay the bills on the ground that the eggs were just the worst, stale old eggs that ever had been, whereas none of the eggs were more than 24 hours old, and many of them, as I have said, were not more than three hours old."

"When I cornered them on the freshness of the eggs, these yearners made all sorts of silly complaints. The trouble with them was that they wanted the eggs, but didn't want to pay for them. So they went back to fresh eggs from the cold storage plants—back to eggs that were six months old—and were happy. I hope."

"I had one customer who bought the eggs by advice of a physician. This man had two children who were convalescent after an attack of scarlet fever. The man was in fairly comfortable circumstances, and the physician told him the eggs were doing his children more good than anything else he could get. We were selling him the eggs at 40 cents a dozen, and when the price was raised to 45 cents a dozen this man was up in arms and refused to take any more. I suppose the children came around all right, though I never heard anything more about them."

"Complaints were also made that the eggs were too fresh. Would you believe it? I can show you letters received on that particular subject. The majority of them ran like this:

"Dear Sir—Will you please send us eggs in the future that are not so fresh? We do not like that milky curdle in them. Please keep them a few days before shipping and oblige yours, etc."

"I remember one note in particular that ran this way:

"Dear Sir—Your eggs are too fresh. Send nothing under a week old. If we cannot get what we want, will have to look elsewhere."

"Now, wasn't that encouraging for a man trying to satisfy the yearnings of New Yorkers for fresh eggs? I could give you many instances showing that New York was willing to buy all the fresh eggs you could send to town if you were willing to sell them at 15 cents a dozen. I have sold them as cheaply as 25 cents a dozen and had hard work to do that, so you cannot blame me for saying New York does not want fresh eggs if it has to pay a few cents more than is charged for stale eggs."—New York Mail and Express.

Your really undesirable relatives never are any reason why they should not accept invitations unwillingly given.—Athen Globe.

# How He Got a Free Dinner In Boston When He Was Broke

Labouchere was once sent by the British minister "to look after some Irish patriots" at Boston. Taking up his quarters at a small hotel, he entered his name as Smith. If you have an idle hour in almost any American city, you can get into a game of "draw" or anything else in the way of a gamble. In the evening of his arrival the attack incalculably entered a gaming establishment and lost all the money he had except half a dollar. Then he went to bed satisfied, no doubt, with his prowess. The next day the hotel, his seized on the hotel for "bait," and all guests were requested to pay their bills and take away their luggage. Labouchere could not pay and could not, therefore, take away his luggage. All he could do was to write to Washington for a remittance and wait two days for its arrival. The first day he walked about and spent his half dollar on food. It was summer, and he slept on a bench on the Common. In the morning he went to the bay to have a wash, independent of all the curbs and troubles of civilization. But he had nothing with which to buy himself a breakfast. Toward evening he grew very hungry and entered a restaurant and ordered dinner without any clear idea of how he was to pay the bill, except to leave his coat in pledge.

And here comes in an example of young Labouchere's luck, tempered by a ready wit. As the hungry and for the time being penniless attaché ate his dinner he observed that all the waiters were Irishmen and that they not only continually stared at him, but were evidently discussing him with one another. A guilty conscience induced him to think that this was because of his impetuous appearance and that they were making calculations as to the value of his clothes. At last one of them approached their anxious customer and in a low voice said: "I beg your pardon, sir. Are you the patriot Meagher?" Now, this patriot was a gentleman who had added Smith O'Brien in his Irish rising and had been sent to Australia and had escaped thence to the United States.

"It was my business to look after patriots," said Labouchere, telling me the story, "so I put my finger before my lips and said 'Hush!' at the same time casting my eyes up to the ceiling, as though I saw a vision of Erin beckoning me. It was left at once that I was Meagher. The choicest viands were placed before me and most excellent wine. When I had done justice to all the good things, I went to the bar and boldly asked for my bill. 'From a man like you, who has suffered in the good cause, I can take no money. Allow a brother patriot to shake hands with you,' I allowed him." He neither allowed the waiters to shake hands with him and then stalked forth, with the stern, resolute but somewhat condescending air which he had seen assumed by patriots in exile. Again he slept on the Common; again he washed in the bay. Then he went to the postoffice, got his money and breakfast.—Joseph Hutton in People.

# THE GHOST AT THE FEAST

What the English Saw and What Happened After Dinner.

In "The Story of My Life," by Mr. Augustus Hare, is told the following creepy story:

A regiment was passing through Derbyshire on its way to fresh quarters in the north. The colonel, as they said for the night in one of the country towns, was invited to dine at a country house in the neighborhood and to bring any one he liked with him. Consequently he took with him a young ensign for whom he had a great fancy. They arrived, and it was a large party, but the lady of the house did not appear till just as they were going in to dinner and when she appeared was so strangely dispirited and preoccupied that she scarcely attended to anything that was said to her.

At dinner the colonel observed that his young companion scarcely ever took his eyes off the lady of the house, staring at her in a way which seemed at once rude and unaccountable. It made him observe the lady herself, and he saw that she seemed scarcely to attend to anything said by her neighbors on either side of her, but rather seemed, in a manner quite unaccountable, to be listening to some one or something behind her.

As soon as dinner was over the young ensign came to the colonel and said: "Oh, do take me away! I entreat you to take me away from this place!"

"The colonel said, 'Indeed your conduct is so very extraordinary and unpleasant that I quite agree with you that the best thing we can do is to go away.' And he made the excuse of his young friend being ill and ordered their carriage."

When they had driven some distance, the colonel asked the ensign for an explanation of his conduct. He said that he could not help it. During the whole of dinner he had seen a terrible, black, shadowy figure standing behind the chair of the lady of the house, and it had seemed to whisper to her and she to listen to it. He had scarcely told this when a man on horseback rode rapidly past the carriage, and the colonel, recognizing one of the servants of the house they had just left, called out to know if anything was the matter.

"Oh, don't stop me, sir!" he shouted. "I am going for the doctor! My lady has just cut her throat!"

# Hinged on the Cows

The London Outlook speaks of a lover with an agricultural cast in his eye which boded ill for his lass.

He was a dairyman who owned 30 or 40 cows. He was arranging with the minister about his wedding and was bidden to name the hour.

"Well, sir," he replied, "if I cannot say just to an hour or so. There's the cows, you see. But I'll be there as soon as ever I can."

# Grazing Wound of Modern Ballet

The wound caused by a modern ballet when it merely grazes the skin is well described by Dr. A. H. Norman, an army surgeon, who says that such an injury gives the appearance of a skin burned by a hot iron rod laid upon it. This, he says, is due to the removal of the superficial epidermis, exposing the true skin, which becomes brown after a few hours.

Be natural, and you can't go very far wrong. If this course lands you in the penitentiary, you will be more useful there than elsewhere.—Athen Globe.

Don't lose any sleep on account of slander. It will rub off when it gets dry.—Chicago News.

# Is To Disbelieve the Evidence of Your Own Senses

It's Por smooth proof for Portsmouth people.

It's local endorsement for local readers. It will stand the most right investigation.

Mr. Thomas E. B. Ake, of No. 3 Green street, says: "As I grew I always had weak back and kidneys and finally a painful and annoying urinary trouble developed. The urinary secretions were high colored, contained a gritty substance like sand and brick dust, and they were often thick and of a milky hue. Mornings I was so weak that many a time I had to slide down stairs, being unable to attempt it on my feet and this was often accompanied by dizzying and distress. I tried remedies, then one doctor and then another, but nothing got down to the cause till I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got Doan's Kidney Pills. I paid at a single time \$5.00 to a doctor for medicine, but I did not do me a cent's worth of good. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills after my experience. They are a valuable remedy."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Allburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

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# THE HERALD.

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## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1901.

There are hearty handshakes and welcome greetings all over the state.

Guess we will have to go up to the Concord state fair again this year. Concord always sends down a good delegation when Portsmouth has a celebration and we feel like returning the compliment. And Concord promises to make it worth the while.

The government officials in charge of the rural free delivery system of the postoffice department are just as much interested in the good roads proposition as is the good roads bureau of the agricultural department. Good roads are a necessity where rural free delivery is in operation. If a county does not have good roads the residents of that county will have an awful hard time securing the free delivery service. If the service is secured it is very likely to be unsatisfactory.

It is sad enough to read of such a disaster as that which cost several lives in the crib of the Cleveland waterworks. But to sympathy for the lost there will be added just resentment against those who may be found responsible for the negligence that made such a disaster possible. It seems incredible that an inflammable wooden structure, supporting furnaces and machinery, should be erected in a lake, two miles from shore, without a single boat or life raft. Some one should be made to tell why.

The Cuban constitutional convention displayed sound sense in striking out that part of the electoral bill conferring upon the convention the election of a president, in case no candidate should receive a majority of the presidential electors. The convention was chosen for two specific purposes—the forming of a constitution and the making of an electoral law. It would be manifestly absurd for the members of the convention to undertake to continue themselves as an integral part of the new government, after they had performed the work which they were explicitly authorized to do.

There is another evidence of the continued excellence of the conduct of the department of the interior in the vigilance with which the Indian bureau supervises the execution of contracts. Specifications as to supplies furnished Indians have been violated too frequently in the past, especially in the quality of blankets and other clothing. The trouble has been that these defects were not discovered until the articles had reached the reservation, ready for distribution. Then the need for their use was so pressing that there was no time to reach the dishonest contractor. Commissioner Jones has begun at the eastern end of the line and his condemnation of one lot of clothing below the standard indicates that contractors may be forced to live up to their obligations to the government.

Despite the disposition in this country to be generous toward China, and despite the reputed organization of wealthy Chinese residents here to influence the government not to renew the Chinese exclusion act, it is a practical certainty that that measure will get a new lease of life from congress, before it runs out next year, says the New York Mail and Express. But the pressure of the San Francisco "sand lots" is no longer on our national legislature and it will be a reproach to the country if the old law is re-enacted unchanged and administered thereafter in the old liberal spirit. As it has been interpreted at the ports it has operated not only to exclude Chinese cheap labor, but Chinese scholars, professional men and particularly merchants. The latter have been subjected to so many checks, detentions and annoyances that, as

Chinese consular agents in this country have frequently pointed out, they have carried their trade and influence to other countries where they were made welcome. It is the active desire of Americans to expand their commerce with the Orient, where twenty years ago they thought little of it. If they hope for a cordial reception for their merchants in China, and for a healthfully enlarging trade, they must treat the visiting Chinese merchant as a business friend and not as an outcast.

American ships are needed to secure the African commerce, and without the ships we cannot get it, for according to a report just made to the state department, Consul Strickland at Goree-Dakar says that the articles exported to the United States from this district during the year, embracing presumably gum, panga, gum copal, india rubber, ivory, etc., were shipped to Europe in steamships which trade regularly with this port, in payment for European manufactures brought hither by the same means. It is consequently impossible to trace them for a report of the kind requested by the department of state. Owing to the apathy of Americans in not providing steamship service under complete American control, and to the policy which seems to prevail of shutting out American goods as far as possible from Afro-European colonies, the trade of this vast continent gives very little promise of being shared to any extent by our people.

### NOT A CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

Man Who Blew Off His Head Was A Magnetic Healer And A Farmer.

Editor of the Herald—The usually careful and correct Herald is mistaken in saying that the western snick who put her revolver to his temple and pulled the trigger was a Christian Scientist. Instead he was not a member of this faith, and had no knowledge of it. That your readers may bear the exact facts in this case, I will ask you to publish the carefully written denial by our Michigan Publication Committee.

J. VING C. TOMLINSON.  
Concord, N. H., Aug. 15, 1901.

The article referred to by Mr. Tomlinson is from the Ann Arbor Argus, of Ann Arbor, Mich., and replies as follows to the criticism in this paper.

Charles Bell was not a Christian Scientist, nor did he claim to be. He did not even know where Mrs. Eddy lived, although he had heard of her, but supposed her home was in Battle Creek. Owing to Mrs. Bell's absence from home, her neighbor, Mr. Minor, living across the street, who has been a respected and reliable resident of Parma for some time, makes this statement, which he says Mrs. Bell will corroborate:

"Mr. Bell was not a Scientist, his wife testified at the inquest that he was a magnetic healer. He told me he was a student of Prof. Wetmore, of Missouri. He also said he was a pupil of Prof. Herndon, a hypnotist of Jacksonville, and also he could hypnotize people, but did not think it was right and stopped the practice. Mr. Bell, at one time, had an office in Grand Rapids, but his work not proving remunerative, he gave it up and went to farming."

Yours truly,  
CHARLES K. SKINNER  
Detroit, August 5, 1901.

### THE TOILET ROOM.

A few drops of ammonia in the water soften it nicely and help to remove stains from the hands.

Soft wash leather with which to rub the face after washing helps to keep the complexion smooth and white.

Just a dash of eau de cologne or toilet vinegar thrown into the water before washing will make it much more refreshing when one is hot and tired.

A lotion recommended for ordinary tan is made from a pint of rosewater, half an ounce of pulverized borax and an ounce of strained lemon juice. Bathe freely with it.

Keep a basin of oatmeal on the washstand and after washing the hands dry them in the meal. The skin will be kept white and smooth and less liable to chaps by this process.

Almond meal, oatmeal and orris root in small bags placed in the bath water a few moments before you place yourself there will render the water milky and will have a softening and whitening effect on the skin. Bran or starch in the water is also good.

### Two Passengers' Dislikes.

A lady of truly masculine spirit, accompanied by a small poodle, is said to have failed early the other day in an attempted reformatory movement. She entered the smoking car of a suburban train and sternly refused when approached by the conductor to go into another car, observing that her presence would keep the other occupants from smoking.

One thick clouded stretch, however, is sensible to the claims of refinement and reform, began to enjoy his accustomed cigar, which was suddenly snatched from his lips, with the remark in a high treble: "If there is anything I do hate, it is tobacco smoking."

For a time the offender was motionless; then, gravely rising, amid the curiosity of the assembled smokers, he took that little poodle out of the lady's lap and gently threw him through the window, sighing, "If there is anything I do hate, it is a poodle."—Chicago Tribune.

### Automobile Accidents St. Bernard.

London, Aug. 16.—Two Americans, Messrs. Anchor and Franks, made a daring ascent of the Great St. Bernard from Martigny in an automobile, to the amazement of the monks, says a dispatch to The Daily News from Geneva, which a few days later having been attempted before.

### KITTERY.

The little Misses Ruth and Edna Rothwell of Chelsea, Mass., are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Frank W. Shannon of Pleasant street, and are making their first visit to Kittery.

The following stock companies have been organized in Kittery under the laws of Maine:

Federal Mining Co., has been organized for the purpose of carrying on the business of mining in Missouri and elsewhere and manufacturing and selling mining implements, with 200,000 capital stock of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, John F. Neal, Boston, Mass.; treasurer, Frederick Downs, Malden, Mass. Certificate approved, August 14, 1901.

Deyman Bitters Co., has been organized for the purpose of carrying on the business and manufacture of a compound mixture or preparation known as Deyman Bitters, with \$50,000 capital stock of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, John F. Neal of Malden, Mass.; treasurer, Frederick Downs of Malden, Mass. Certificate approved, August 14, 1901.

Capt. Samuel Pillsbury of Kittery has been elected one of the vice presidents of the Fifth Maine regiment association, now in session at Peak's island.

The work of putting a story on the town lockup is being rushed along. The upper story will be used as a selectmen's room and a safe for the town records and papers will be put in. The cell room in the lower story will not be changed, nor will there be any changes in the court room.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Jeffries have moved into the Paul tenement recently vacated by Mrs. Wheeler, who has moved to Portsmouth. Mr. and Mrs. Jeffries have been occupying the Cleaves cottage at the Intervene during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Brackett and three children, Raymond, Russell and Marion, left this morning for a visit to relatives in Shapleigh.

Mrs. Hannah and children, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Lydston, returned to their home in Massachusetts this morning.

Rev. A. H. Thompson of Northwood, N. H., has returned from his outing at Kittery Point.

### New Departure

I have a new stock of  
Wall Papers and Paints  
Which I can furnish a  
Lowest Prices.

Charles E. Walker,  
Government St., Kittery, Me.

**Ostrich Eggs.**  
The eggs in the ostrich are from three to four in number, and both birds and eggs are incubated, though the female is the usual occupant of the nest.

**The First Elevator.**  
The first elevator was made, it is said, for the Schoenbrunn royal palace in Vienna in 1790.

**Oxygen.**  
The inspiration of oxygen has permitted aeroplanes to ascend to heights where their lives would have been unsafe had they depended alone on the thin air of those high regions. The oxygen is breathed in through a tube held to the mouth.

**Grecian Nose.**  
The handkerchief should be applied to the Greek nose alternately with either hand, as the use of one hand constantly tends to its deformity.

**Cut Flowers.**  
Cut flowers may be preserved some time if camphor is put into the water.

**The Chinese Laugh.**  
The Chinese laugh is not as hearty or as expressive as the European or American. It is often a titter than a genuine outburst of merriment. There is little character or force in it.

**Sticks in England.**  
In England, builders strike more often than any other workmen. Next come colliers and then cotton and wool spinners.

**The Oldest Bagpipe.**  
The oldest authentic specimen of the bagpipe now in existence is believed to be that now in possession of a man in Edinburgh, which bears the date 1409. It is very much the same as the highland bagpipe of the present day except that it wants the large drone.

**Famines.**  
Since the year 1000 England has suffered from 57 famines, Ireland from 31. Scotland has had 12, France 10 and Italy 36.

**Much Cork.**  
The bottled beer of England requires nearly 70,000 tons of cork yearly.

**First Up Mount Blanc.**  
The first men to ascend Mount Blanc were Balmat and Paccard in 1786. They gained the prize offered 26 years before by Saussure for so doing.

**Owls.**  
Take them all in all, the owls must be considered friends to man. They are emphatically mice eaters, and they supplement the work of the hawks by day by waging incessant warfare against man's enemies at a time when both hawks and men are resting.

### SUNDAY SERVICES.

#### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at the chapel at 12:00. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

#### BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 p. m. All are invited.

#### FREEWILL BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Robert L. Duxton, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior Christian Endeavor meeting at 3:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer and social meeting Friday evening.

#### CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Court street, Rev. F. H. Gardiner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

#### OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

Church hill, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, pastor. Sunday, at 10:30 a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion, first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 8:30 a. m. Evensong, Sunday, 3:00 p. m. Friday, Ember days, in chapel at 5:30 p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

#### CHRIST CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

Madison street, head of Austin street. Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Evensong at 1:30 p. m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00 a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00 p. m. On Friday, evensong at 7:30 p. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00 a. m., evensong at 7:30 p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

#### METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

State street, Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00. Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

#### CHURCH OF CHRIST—UNIVERSALIST.

Pleasant street, corner Jenkins ave. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45 a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30 in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

#### UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. All are invited.

#### ADVENT CHURCH.

C. M. Seamans, pastor. Social service at 10:30 a. m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Prayer service at 7:15 p. m. All are invited.

#### CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30 a. m. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

#### Y. M. C. A.

William Frederic Hoehn, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:30 to 9:30 p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 3:30 p. m. All are welcome.

#### PEOPLE'S CHURCH.

Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Service from 12 to 12 every Sunday morning. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 8 p. m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services, which are free to all.

#### SALVATION ARMY.

Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:00 a. m. Free and easy at 3:00 p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00 p. m.

#### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Fay Block, Room 5. Services Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

#### SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

#### FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. Elbridge Gorry, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m.

#### SECOND CHRISTIAN CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. Mr. Hall, pastor. Preaching at 10:30. Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. All are welcome.

#### ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.

Rev. Geo. W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30 a. m. Preaching at 2:00 and 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

#### SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.

Rev. Elbridge Gorry, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 p. m. Preaching at 2:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.

The Veteran firemen have rented a building on Bow street, in which to house their handiwork.

### HOW THE MOLE DIGS.

BURROWING METHODS OF THIS ODD LITTLE ANIMAL.

The Amazing Rapidity With Which He Can Work His Way Into the Ground—Peculiar Anatomy of This Curious Creature.

Of all the animals which assist in making life miserable for the gardener perhaps the mole is the most provoking. Just as a certain bed of choice seeds has worked into perfect condition, the mole, which may not have been near the garden for a month or comes back as though by special appointment and plows that bed from end to end. Back and forth he works through the loose soil, close to the surface, leaving up a little ridge of earth wherever he goes. He rapidly destroys the bed, though that is not at all his object in coming. He is really out on a hunting expedition. He is hunting for earthworms, grubs and insects which live in the ground and on which he depends for food. When he has finished his meal, he leaves the bed and pushes through the turf of the lawn until he reaches the garden wall perhaps. This proves a little too hard for him to plow through, so he comes out into the open, runs at quite a fair speed across the walk and burrows into the turf again on the opposite side.

He probably does this at night, and the next day the seeds which he turned up during his hunt through the bed will die. If the sun is hot, they will be baked in the loosened earth, or if it rains they will probably be washed away. When the gardener discovers the damage, he will stride about the lawn, stamping in the loose turf with his heel, and we can hardly blame him if under his breath he says some very unpleasant things about the mole. Then he will probably set a mole trap in the hope that his little enemy will come that way again. And there he may have another disappointment, for the mole is quite apt to stay away until a nice line of young peas or carrots has begun to show above the ground. Then some night, after a shower of rain has softened the soil, he will suddenly return, upset the line from one end to the other and disappear as before.

A curious little creature is the mole. From the tip of his nose to the end of his tail he measures something less than six inches, and his total length is increased by a rather short, straight tail, sparsely covered with short hairs. His body is covered with a beautiful, soft, lustrous fur, which may look any one of a number of colors according to the light in which you see it. In one light it will appear dark brown, and in others black, dark silver gray or purple possibly, and perhaps the most astonishing thing about it is the fact that an animal living in the soil should be able to keep his coat so beautifully clean and bright. In front the body terminates in a naked, catlike snout, on the upper surface of which, close together, are two oblong nostrils. The snout is very flexible—so much so, in fact, that the animal sometimes twists it round and puts it into his mouth, from which he afterward withdraws it with a pop resembling the sound which might be made in drawing a miniature cork. I don't know why he does this unless it be to wipe the soil off his nose. When his mouth is opened, it will be seen that it is full of little teeth of several sizes and shapes and that it somewhat resembles the mouth of a diminutive pig.

At the first glance one would say that he had neither eyes nor ears, but buried deep in the fur are two little shining black dots, which are doubtless big enough for anything he ever requires to see, and about three-quarters of an inch behind them are two very small, round holes which lead to his ears. His forearms are hidden by the skin, his curious, scaly hands alone being visible. The fingers are united, forming broad, leathery palms, which in life are flesh colored. They are armed with large, slightly curved nails and are excellent tools for digging with. The hind feet are small and slender, naked on the under surface and clothed with fine, short hair on the upper surface.

When the mole wishes to enter the ground, he brings the backs of his flat hands together in front of his nose and, digging them into the earth, makes a stroke just as a man does when he is swimming. He repeats the stroke again and again until he is soon out of sight below the surface. As he goes through the earth he tramps his head from one side to the other and up and down, searching for earthworms and other dainties, of which he eats great numbers in the course of the 24 hours. When he finds an earthworm, he seizes it with the outer surfaces of his fore paws and crams it into his mouth, bit by bit, munching all the while, like a greedy boy eating a banana. When he is fed in this manner, he comes out of the gritty particles in the bodies of the worms can be heard at a distance of several yards.

When in his burrow, a mole can move backward almost as fast as he can move forward, and when for any reason he moves over the surface of the ground he runs on the edges of his front paws, with the backs of the latter toward each other.

It is difficult to believe how quickly a mole can work his way into the earth unless one has actually watched and traced him. Last spring a kind neighbor told me word that her gardener had with great trouble caught a mole which had been playing havoc in the garden and asked if I did not wish to come over and examine it. I accepted the invitation, and, finding the mole an unusually fine specimen, I at once began taking notes on the speed with which he could bury himself. The flower beds were well cultivated and sort from recent rain, and at the first attempt Mr. Mole was out of sight in five seconds. Just as his tail was disappearing I caught hold of it and pulled him out, to give him another trial. At the next attempt he was gone in a little over three seconds, and again I pulled him out, to see if he could better this splendid record. He did not try again at all, but ran about as though searching for a particularly likely spot. At last he found it, and down went his front paws, with his long snout between them. I could see that he was going to break the record, and just as his tail was going into the earth I put out my hand to seize it. But, alas, my fingers closed on the air! My friend the mole had struck right into one of his burrows.—Elliott Har- old Baynes in Hartford Times.

#### Inconistency.

It shows how inconsistent we are when men's names are all spelled out on wedding cards, but not on divorce summonses.—Detroit Journal.

## PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

### OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Pease Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Willis B. Malhes, P. C.; Robert M. Herlick, N. C.; Allison L. Phinney, V. C.; Charles C. Charlson, H. P.; Fred Heiser, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. E.

### PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

## A Whisky Train.

The various jobbing houses in the east are now prepared to fill orders for the Famous Fine Old KY. TAYLOR WHISKY.

The largest shipment of Whisky in cases in the history of the Wine and Spirit trade has just arrived in Boston from the distillers, WRIGHT & TAYLOR, Louisville, Ky. This shipment consisted of four carloads, a small train of the Fine Old KY. TAYLOR WHISKY, containing 2025 cases, and an advance car containing 250 cases, a total of 2275 cases, for May orders and were distributed as follows:

P. T. Connor Co., Boston, 500 cases; C. L. Richardson & Co., Boston, 400 cases; John Lyons & Co., 300 cases; Carter, Carter & Meigs, 100 cases; Eastern Drug Co., 100 cases; M. J. Corliss Co., 100 cases; J. H. Maguire & Co., 100 cases; H. Swartz & Co., 100 cases; Miscellaneous, 100 cases.

R. H. Hirschfeld, 31 Doane St., Boston, New England Agent.

Trade and Families Supplied by the Globe Grocery Company.

## MUSIC HALL.

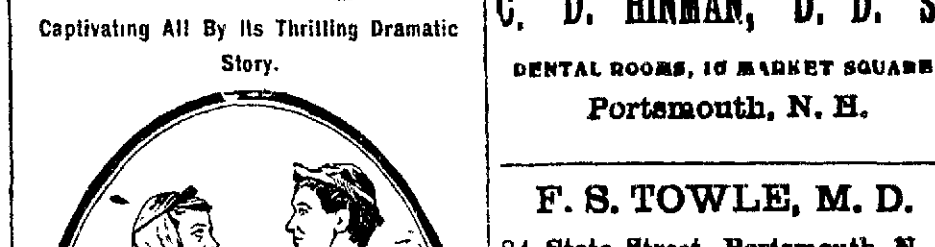
F. W. Hartford, Manager.

Thursday Evening, August 22d.

Mr. Edward C. White presents, for the first time in this city, the most remarkable and Successful Secrecy Drama.

## Two Little Vagrants!

Captivating All By Its Thrilling Dramatic Story.



THE PARTING OF FAN FAN & CLAUDE.

A Magnificent Production. On A Grand Scenic Scale.

900 NIGHTS IN PARIS, 700 NIGHTS IN LONDON, 300 NIGHTS IN NEW YORK, 200 NIGHTS IN BOSTON.

Presented by an Admirable Company, composed of many favorites of former seasons.

Prices



**EASTERN DIVISION**

Summer Arrangement, In Effect June 24

**Trains Leave Portsmouth**

For Boston, 3:50, 7:30, 7:35, 8:15, 10:55, 11:05 a. m., 1:15, 2:21, 3:05, 5:00, 6:35, 7:23 p. m., Sunday, 3:00, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m.

For Portland, 7:35, 9:55, 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 8:50, 11:20 p. m., Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a. m., 8:50, 11:20 p. m.

For Wells Beach, 7:35, 9:55 a. m., 2:45, 5:20 p. m., Sunday, 3:30 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 7:35, 9:55 a. m., 2:45, 5:22 p. m., Sunday, 3:30, 10:45 a. m.

For North Conway, 9:55, 11:16 a. m., 3:00 p. m.

For Portsmouth, 4:50, 7:35, 9:45, 9:55, 11:16 a. m., 3:40, 5:24, 5:29 p. m., Sunday, 3:30 a. m., 1:50, 5:00 p. m.

For Rochester, 9:45, 9:55, 11:16 a. m., 2:40, 3:00, 5:22, 5:30 p. m., Sunday, 5:20 p. m.

For Dover, 4:50, 7:35, 9:45 a. m., 12:2, 2:40, 5:22, 5:32 p. m., Sunday, 3:30, 10:45 a. m., 1:50, 5:00, 5:22 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:35, 9:55, 11:16 a. m., 1:38, 2:21, 5:0 p. m., Sunday, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:0, 6:35 p. m.

**Trains for Portsmouth**

Leave Boston, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00, 9:40, 10:10 a. m., 12:30, 1:30, 3:15, 3, 4, 4:45, 7:0, 9:45 p. m., Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a. m., 6:40, 7:00, 9:15 p. m.

Leave Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a. m., 12:47, 1:40, 6:00 p. m., Sunday, 2:00 a. m., 12:45 p. m.

Leave North Conway, 7:25, 10:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.

Leave Rochester, 7:19, 9:47 a. m., 12:45, 5:30 p. m., Sunday, 7:00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a. m., 1:02, 5:41 p. m., Sunday, 12:30, 4:12, 5:55 p. m.

Leave Dover, 6:55, 8:10, 10:24 a. m., 1:4, 4:25, 6:30, 9:20 p. m., Sunday, 7:30 a. m., 12:45, 4:25, 9:20 p. m.

Leave Hampton, 7:55, 9:22, 11:58 a. m., 2:13, 4:26, 4:59, 6:16 p. m., Sunday, 6:20, 10:00 a. m., 8:09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton, 8:02, 9:23, 12:0 a. m., 2:19, 4:31, 5:05, 6:21 p. m., Sunday, 6:30, 10:12 a. m., 8:15 p. m.

Leave Greenland, 8:08, 9:35 a. m., 12:1, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p. m., Sunday, 6:30, 10:18 a. m., 8:20 p. m.

**SOUTHERN DIVISION.**

**PORTSMOUTH BRANCH**

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and Intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 7:42, 8:30 a. m.; 12:45, 5:2 p. m., Sunday 5:20 p. m.

Freehold Village, 7:40, 8:39 a. m., 12:54, 5:33 p. m., Sunday 5:29 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 7:52, 9:00 a. m., 1:07, 5:58 p. m., Sunday 5:52 p. m.

Spring, 9:22 a. m.; 12:00 m.; 1:08, 5:15 p. m., Sunday 9:02 a. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a. m., 12:1, 1:24, 5:55 p. m., Sunday, 9:27 a. m.

Freehold Village, 10:01 a. m., 12:2, 1:28, 6:08 p. m., Sunday, 9:41 a. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lowell, Boston, Concord, and other points. Trains connect at Concord for Lowell, Boston, and other points. Trains connect at Exeter for Portland, Bangor, and other points.

Information given through the 15 sold and baggage checked to a points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

**Men Reconsider Their Earlier Decision.**

**THE STRIKERS ARE JUBILANT.**

Break in Trust's Western Forces Considered a Big Victory—Tighe Goes to Milwaukee to Persuade Day View Employees to Strike.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Amalgamated workers employed in the Illinois Steel company's plant at Joliet unanimously decided last night to strike. The strike took effect officially at 6 o'clock this morning, but the mills were closed at noon yesterday and did not reopen. About 2,500 men will be thrown out of work.

The decision came after a session of seven hours, during which the question of going out was passionately debated. In the end the eloquence and persuasiveness of Michael F. Tighe, President Shaffer's personal representative, triumphed, and the first ballot, which was taken just before 9 o'clock, showed the required two-thirds vote necessary for the calling of the strike. An oral vote was then taken, which declared the decision unanimous.

The action of the South Chicago workers in refusing to obey President Shaffer's orders, instead of being seized upon as a precedent by the Joliet men, was bitterly criticized and seemed to make the men more anxious to express their loyalty to the national organization.

Tighe was jubilant over the action of the steel workers. With W. C. Davis he will leave today for Milwaukee and feels confident that he will be able to prevail upon the union men in the Day View mills to go out. It is expected that a strike there will tie up the mills. There are 350 Amalgamated workers, and their refusal to work will affect about 500 other skilled workmen, 600 helpers and several hundred others.

To Close Steel and Wire Plant.

In addition to these it is asserted that the American Steel and Wire company's plant, employing 2,000, will be forced to close. They depend upon the steel company for their rods, and Superintendent John Y. Brooks admitted last night that there was not material enough on hand to keep running longer than a week. Other steel mills which depend upon the Illinois Steel company for material and are likely to be affected are the Joliet Steel works, employing 300; the Phoenix Horse-shoe company, employing 500; and the Joliet Bridge and Iron company, employing 100.

The Amalgamated meeting was called to order soon after 2 o'clock. Nearly every member of the four union lodges in the mills was present. Mr. Tighe briefly stated the nature of his mission. He explained that the call of President Shaffer was peremptory, that the men must go out or be called upon to give up their charters, as those of South Chicago had done. He appealed vehemently to them to come out and help their brothers in the east.

Effect on Day View.

A dispatch from Milwaukee says: "The news that the Joliet men had voted to strike was a severe disappointment to the Day View men. Still, it is thought that the lodge here will in the end stand with the South Chicago men rather than with the men from Joliet. But the vote will be far from unanimous."

The action of Assistant Secretary J. D. Hickey, formerly vice president of this district, who has taken part in many wage settlements, in attempting to revoke the charters of the lodge of the Joliet men, was also mentioned.

**San Sets Twice a Day.**

A very curious astronomical phenomenon occurs in the heavens at a certain time of the year, and which can only be witnessed by standing in the parish churchyard of Leek, in Staffordshire, England.

From that position the top of a mountain known as the Cloud breaks the line of sight and fully intercepts your view of the setting of the sun. This mountain is six miles distant, as the crow flies, from the town of Leek, and owing to its peculiar formation causes the sun, when it has entered that sign of the zodiac known as Cancer, which happens when we are about half way through the year, to produce the strange effect of setting twice daily.

The first time that it sets the town sinks into darkness, and the inhabitants light up their houses and shops in the usual way; presently dawn suffuses over the town, clear daylight follows and artificial lights are put out.

At the second setting of the sun darkness sets in for good. This phenomenon continues for some days.

The head and shoulders of the distant mountain intervene just at the juncture when the sun at the first setting drops behind the top or head of the mountain. There he hides for some time and emerges again from behind just below the head and throws daylight out upon the locality once more, when he again sinks behind the mountain's shoulders and finally sets behind the horizon.—Stray Stories.

**Training Moorish Maidens.**

The moment a Moorish maiden is engaged it is the bounden duty of her parents to fatten her up like a lamb for the sacrifice. And this is where man intervenes to thwart the plans of nature. The male is generally slim, wiry, sinewy, all bone, muscles and tendons, and he likes his mate to be as complete a contrast to himself as possible. So she has to train for it and to persevere until she becomes a woman of four dimensions, an unwieldy bolster of solid flesh wherein the soul is entombed forever.

Every morning she takes the soft part of her wheaten bread and rolls it into long, round pieces about twice the length of her little finger and of the girth of her thumb. After each full meal she eats three or four of these, gradually increasing the dose. At first, while the spirit is willing and the flesh is still weak, she is allowed to wash them down with milk or green tea. Later on liquids are tabooed. Most girls manage in time to put away 50 or 60 of these aids to obesity every day. By the time the wedding day comes round brides have wholly lost their slenderness, and after a few years they have irretrievably forfeited the female form divine and resemble huge sacks of down.

One of those ladies having emigrated to Spain, her friends there had to have a huge crescent brawn out of the dinner table to accommodate her. In Morocco tables are not yet the fashion, no more than knives and forks.

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"Oh, long about 9 o'clock," said the governor. When Lamont went home that evening, he told his wife to see that breakfast was ready at 7:30. He was at the executive chamber at 8 o'clock.

"I had not been in more than ten minutes," says Mr. Lamont in telling the story, "when in walked the governor."—New York Times.

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**Sergius Hotzka's Only Friends.**

A Story of Russian Races and of Love.

It is the morning of the Epiphany. The intense cold of the night has moderated, but the thermometer still marks 15 degrees below zero. From the tall steeples of innumerable churches the bells of St. Petersburg ring in the sacred feast. In an exquisitely appointed room of a palace, where tenor lights filter through the golden shadows of silken hangings, sits a woman. Her attitude is one of repose, deep, untroubled. From the crown of her little flame colored head to the tip of her dainty shoe she is a perfect bit of Dame Nature's art. If she were standing, we should call her tall, but she sits crouching in her chair with all the abandon of a dozing tigress. She gives a little yawn.

"Ah, late, as usual," she says aloud. As she speaks the door opens, and a servant enters.

"Captain Reptine," he announces. He follows quickly on the man's heels—short, thickset, with a dull Cosack face and kindly smile, wearing the uniform of an officer of the Imperial bodyguard.

"Pardon, my dear Elisaveta. Have I made you wait?"

She gives her shapely shoulders a slight shrug, but watches him with contemptuous eyes as he rattles on.

"Imagine, my beloved, I thought that I should not be able to take you to the races. I was so rushed at the last moment. Oh, but they will be superb! Never has the track been more perfect—hard as a rock and not a flake of snow."

"Indeed," says the lady languidly. Putting out a lazy, beringed hand, she draws back the curtain that hides her window. "It is superb," she assents.

"You know how difficult it is to accomplish that," continued the young officer, "with this cursed wind drifting the Ladoga snow. Still I must tell you that 500 men have worked all night at it. Brave fellows!"

"The horse says something of a three horse race,"

"Yes; the event of the day. But come!"

"We have still another hour," she answered and motioned him to a seat beside her.

"No, not at your feet, always at your feet, Princess Veta," said the young man gayly, flinging his head back to better look into the opal tinted eyes above him. With her little pointed chin against the rose of her palm she sits lost in a world of reverie.

"Do you remember Sergius Hotzka?" she asked suddenly.

He shrugged his shoulders, accustomed to the willful wanderings of the great city's petted belle.

"How could I ever forget him?" he said in turn. "Was there ever a man who left more ineffaceable traces behind him? He was an original madman."

"Original!" echoes Elisaveta. "Ah, what a cowardly word! Original?" she repeated, as though interrogating her own thought. The young man frowned slightly, but she went on with calm retrospection. "Only three years ago," she said, "and he appeared among us like some brilliant meteor—fabulously rich, astonishing the world with his eccentric prodigalities. Then all those old rooting swine, they deserted him when he was no longer wealthy."

Her lover's white teeth were like a wolfish danger signal as he turned to look at her.

"My dear," he said coldly, "you can't expect the world to be faithful to a prospect."

"Prospect?"

"Exactly. They say that political complications were his ruin. At any rate he is banished from St. Petersburg."

"Then he is in Siberia?"

With all a soldier's diplomacy he says indifferently: "I believe not. The peasants tell a story of a hermit of the steppes, who mends kettles and plows for the farmers. Many believe it to be Hotzka, with the remains of his own famous stud."

"Farmers—kettles," echoed Elisaveta, absently.

Suddenly she turns on her moody swan.

"Come, Alexander," she cries, "I can see the crowds gather from here. Quick—we must hurry."

It is scarcely a half hour later and the race course presents a brilliant spectacle. The river Neva is now only

a colossal roadway between two walls of splendid rose granite that line its quays. It is a mirror of polished steel. Stands richly decorated with flags occupy at least a quarter of the inclosure, and over a hundred thousand spectators surround the arena. In the center of everything a great pavilion draped in purple and gold shows that royalty is expected to take part in the city's festival. A huge figure in white uniform shows itself. The impassiveness of this countenance, with its eagle profile and small, glittering eyes, is unmistakable.

'Tis he, the autocrat—the emperor of all the Russias.

From the human hive mounts and swells a growing noise; cries, oaths, calls from the Kras senders, all blend themselves in a formidable roar, "Long live the czar!"

At this moment a rosewood sled drawn by white horses stops in front of the box nearest the royal pavilion. The president of the jury precipitates himself at the horses' feet, and aids a young woman to descend. The tall figure, with its long, loose wrap of priceless blue fox and its aureole of wonderful red hair, is well known in St. Petersburg. She is the Princess Elisaveta Paloma, the beauty of three seasons. Reptine follows her. Under her little fur cap, with its jeweled fez, Veta's eyes look out, serene, imperturbable. A bell sounds and silence falls on the waiting multitude. From open gates stream a dozen or more horses harnessed to light sleds of gilded osier. They are pure blooded Arabians, thick-set mustangs from the steppes, and highly bred Orloffs with sweeping manes, white and shiny as spun glass.

The people watch these preliminaries apathetically. They are waiting for the "piece de resistance," the three horse race, with princes as drivers. Already four races have been run. The track is cleared, and the 500 workers take up their task of sweeping away the powdered ice beaten up by the iron hoofs. Once more the gates open, and three splendid bays appear with the same sled of gilded osier, but larger and more elegant. They are followed by three black Finlanders, with shaggy coats and tails that sweep the ground. The last comers are Orloff stallions, white and dazzling as the snow itself. Their short hair glistens as though oiled, and silver reflections shadow their smooth flanks and elegant necks; their mouths are black and their nostrils immense, quivering and rose lined; their eyes, tender, yet prominent and full of fire, are circled by a sooty ring, like those of the Asiatic women. They are the pets of the hour. There they stand, the nine superb creatures, controlled by a splendid discipline that does not permit the most timid pawing of their impatient hoofs and with over 200,000 eyes admiring their matchless perfection.

Three sorry horses, emaciated and sad, splashed with mud and covered with a ragged harness, half string, half leather, advance slowly into the arena. Behind them trails a clumsy vehicle made from the bark of the Russian fir tree and shaped like the Lapplander's hunting sled. With drooping heads and dragging limbs the weary beasts come forward and place themselves beside their aristocratic predecessors. A cry of horror rises up from the crowd. Leading back in her box, Veta watches the late arrivals with fixed intentness. The bell rings noisily. The race commences.

The bays lead by several lengths. The middle horse, an old favorite, lifts his feet with all the alluring charm of a star of the nation's hippodrome; his companions, brothers from the Don, thin and ardent, run without effort. After them come the Finlanders, tearing furiously on the reins. Sufficiently in the rear to astonish their backers are the Orloff stallions, veritable wonders of beauty and breed.

Finally, following at a long distance behind their royal leaders, are the three strange beasts with their Lapplandish sled. They run irregularly, and their little thin bells give out a melancholy sound. It is in this order that the sleds pass for the first time in front of the judges' stand.

Half way on the second round the Finlanders fling out their sturdy heads with such velocity that they look like the half circle of a bounding hoop. They pass the bays. A quick swelling of their massive chests and they forge ahead.

"Hurrah!" shriek the people, ravished with the success of their favorites. At this moment the unknown peasant straightens up his giant frame. Pushing back the heavy hat drawn down to his eyes, he grips the reins with an iron hand and gives a curious prolonged whistle. His skeleton horses are strangely metamorphosed. As though in answer to some superhuman command, they give one gigantic leap and fairly fly. For a moment they run beside the white stallions.

"The Orloffs lead!" screams the multitude, then slanders.

Beyond the shapely heads of the city's favorites stretched six dark, pointed ears, to be followed by three heads with glaring eyes and foaming blood flecked jaws.

With her body stretched half out of her box Veta watches them with fascinating eyes. Her chest heaves, her limbs tremble, and her face takes on the anguish of the laboring brutes.

"Don't worry," whispers Reptine. "They will lose."

"They will win," she answers hoarsely. "I know them."

"The Orloffs gain," says somebody in the next box.

"Ah!" groans Veta and bites her lip to the blood.

Once more the peasant's whistle startles the still air, and with a prodigious effort his horses leave the others behind. Transfigured by the waking of their unknown blood, carried away by a secret ecstasy, with floating manes and sonorous breath, they rush on toward the expected goal.

**Webster When a Boy.**

Daniel Webster as a lad is thus described by John Bach McMaster, the historian, in The Century:

As the boy grew in years and stature his life was powerfully affected by the fact that he was the youngest son and ninth child in a family of ten; that his health was far from good; that he showed in marked contrast with those of his brothers and sisters and that he was from infancy the pet of the family. Such daily work as a farmer's lad was then made to do was not for him. Yet he was expected to do something and might be seen seen harrowed, in truck and trousers, astride of the horse that dragged the plow between the rows of corn or raking hay or binding the wheat the reapers cut or following the cows to pasture in the morning and home again at night or tending logs in his father's saw-mill. When such work was to be done, it was his custom to take a book along, set the log, hoist the gates, and while the saw passed slowly through the tree trunk, an operation which in those days consumed some twenty minutes, he would settle himself comfortably and read.

**A Bulldog Mimic.**

In the dog line, there is a story of a bulldog posing as a cross old gentleman. Imagining himself sick and again as an old lady rather indignant because disturbed while reading her paper. In both poses the expression assumed could hardly be excelled. Forcibly the intelligent canine's name.

**Don't Tell.**

When my dolly gave a ball, Of course I had to take. I know I'd never guess at all Just how I made the cake. Don't tell—I took the powder box From mamma's best lay room. You know there's one that never looks And has a frill of lace.

Into this flour I put cologne For dressing—don't tell! Then with a button hook—my own—I mixed it very well. I slipped it in the kitchen range; The cook she never saw. But what to me seemed very strange The dough, when baked, was raw!

My dolly seemed to think it fine, And so I gave her some. With an eggcup full of lovely wine— My own best lay room. The supper table, after all, I think looked very well, And now I've told you 'bout the ball, But don't you ever tell!

**A Girl's Composition.**

Boys are men that have not got as big as their pupas, and girls are women that will be ladies by and by. Man was made before woman. When God looked at Adam, he said to himself, "Well, I think I can do better if I try again." And then he made Eve. God liked Eve so much better than Adam that there have been more women than men ever since. Boys are a trouble. They wear out everything but soap. If I had my way, half of the boys in the world would be girls, and the rest would be dolls.

My papa is so nice that I think he must have been a nice little girl when he was a little boy.—Watchman.

**A Boy Hero.**

It might have been a mistaken idea of boyish honor that prompted him to do it, but who could but admire the spirit of the little fellow who, while he lay dying in a New York hospital the other day, refused to tell the name of the companion who had pushed him from a freight car and brought him to his death. "Don't cry, mamma," he said after his crushed legs had been amputated. "It wouldn't be fair to tell. He didn't mean to hurt me." And with his hand clutching his mother's tightly the boy who was true to his chum even to death passed away.—Leslie's Weekly.

**The Party and After.**

Little Maudie's friends were hearty At her recent birthday party. Eating rice, apples, pies, And fine candies of all prices.

Next day Maudie's friends felt bad. Doctor shook his head, quite sad; Gave 'em pills and aquilas and thrills, All these to cure their various ills.

**Resemblance of Perpetual Motion.**

Into a basin of clear water put a few pieces of camphor. They will commence a peculiar motion, traversing every part of the surface of the water, but may instantly be stopped by dropping into the water the minutest quantity of an oily substance.

**Tommy Did It.**

"Hello!" cried Noah as the animals were tossed into the toy ark, "here's something new!"

"Please, sir," said the strange animal, "if used to be the leopard, but Tommy cut off my forelegs to make me a kangaroo."

**York Harbor & Beach R. R.**

Leave Portsmouth, 7:50, 11:20 a. m., 12:46, 3:07, 4:55, 6:45 p. m.

Leave York Beach, 6:45, 9:50 a. m., 12:10, 1:25, 4:10, 5:10 p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

**U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 137**

**GOVERNMENT BOAT, FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.**

Leaves Navy Yard—8:25, 8:40, 9:15, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:10, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p. m., Sunday, 9:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35 p. m., Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m., Sunday, 9:30, 10:15, 12:30, 12:45 p. m., Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

Wednesdays and Saturdays

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deal Tourist Joy Line

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\$3.00 New York

Leaving Berth in Waterman.

Buffalo via N. Y. & Hudson River

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Information at 214 Washington St., Boston, GEO. F. TILTON, Pass. Agt.

**THE STRIKERS ARE JUBILANT.**

Break in Trust's Western Forces Considered a Big Victory—Tighe Goes to Milwaukee to Persuade Day View Employees to Strike.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Amalgamated workers employed in the Illinois Steel company's plant at Joliet unanimously decided last night to strike. The strike took effect officially at 6 o'clock this morning, but the mills were closed at noon yesterday and did not reopen. About 2,500 men will be thrown out of work.

The decision came after a session of seven hours, during which the question of going out was passionately debated. In the end the eloquence and persuasiveness of Michael F. Tighe, President Shaffer's personal representative, triumphed, and the first ballot, which was taken just before 9 o'clock, showed the required two-thirds vote necessary for the calling of the strike. An oral vote was then taken, which declared the decision unanimous.

The action of the South Chicago workers in refusing to obey President Shaffer's orders, instead of being seized upon as a precedent by the Joliet men, was bitterly criticized and seemed to make the men more anxious to express their loyalty to the national organization.

Tighe was jubilant over the action of the steel workers. With W. C. Davis he will leave today for Milwaukee and feels confident that he will be able to prevail upon the union men in the Day View mills to go out. It is expected that a strike there will tie up the mills. There are 350 Amalgamated workers, and their refusal to work will affect about 500 other skilled workmen, 600 helpers and several hundred others.

To Close Steel and Wire Plant.

In addition to these it is asserted that the American Steel and Wire company's plant, employing 2,000, will be forced to close. They depend upon the steel company for their rods, and Superintendent John Y. Brooks admitted last night that there was not material enough on hand to keep running longer than a week. Other steel mills which depend upon the Illinois Steel company for material and are likely to be affected are the Joliet Steel works, employing 300; the Phoenix Horse-shoe company, employing 500; and the Joliet Bridge and Iron company, employing 100.

The Amalgamated meeting was called to order soon after 2 o'clock. Nearly every member of the four union lodges in the mills was present. Mr. Tighe briefly stated the nature of his mission. He explained that the call of President Shaffer was peremptory, that the men must go out or be called upon to give up their charters, as those of South Chicago had done. He appealed vehemently to them to come out and help their brothers in the east.

Effect on Day View.

A dispatch from Milwaukee says: "The news that the Joliet men had voted to strike was a severe disappointment to the Day View men. Still, it is thought that the lodge here will in the end stand with the South Chicago men rather than with the men from Joliet. But the vote will be far from unanimous."

The action of Assistant Secretary J. D. Hickey, formerly vice president of this district, who has taken part in many wage settlements, in attempting to revoke the charters of the lodge of the Joliet men, was also mentioned.

**San Sets Twice a Day.**

A very curious astronomical phenomenon occurs in the heavens at a certain time of the year, and which can only be witnessed by standing in the parish churchyard of Leek, in Staffordshire, England.

From that position the top of a mountain known as the Cloud breaks the line of sight and fully intercepts your view of the setting of the sun. This mountain is six miles distant, as the crow flies, from the town of Leek, and owing to its peculiar formation causes the sun, when it has entered that sign of the zodiac known as Cancer, which happens when we are about half way through the year, to produce the strange effect of setting twice daily.

The first time that it sets the town sinks into darkness, and the inhabitants light up their houses and shops in the usual way; presently dawn suffuses over the town, clear daylight follows and artificial lights are put out.

At the second setting of the sun darkness sets in for good. This phenomenon continues for some days.

The head and shoulders of the distant mountain intervene just at the juncture when the sun at the first setting drops behind the top or head of the mountain. There he hides for some time and emerges again from behind just below the head and throws daylight out upon the locality once more, when he again sinks behind the mountain's shoulders and finally sets behind the horizon.—Stray Stories.

**Training Moorish Maidens.**

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From the human hive mounts and swells a growing noise; cries, oaths, calls from the Kras senders, all blend themselves in a formidable roar, "Long live the czar!"

At this moment a rosewood sled drawn by white horses stops in front of the box nearest the royal pavilion. The president of the jury precipitates himself at the horses' feet, and aids a young woman to descend. The tall figure, with its long, loose wrap of priceless blue fox and its aureole of wonderful red hair, is well known in St. Petersburg. She is the Princess Elisaveta Paloma, the beauty of three seasons. Reptine follows her. Under her little fur cap, with its jeweled fez, Veta's eyes look out, serene, imperturbable. A bell sounds and silence falls on the waiting multitude. From open gates stream a dozen or more horses harnessed to light sleds of gilded osier. They are pure blooded Arabians, thick-set mustangs from the steppes, and highly bred Orloffs with sweeping manes, white and shiny as spun glass.

The people watch these preliminaries apathetically. They are waiting for the "piece de resistance," the three horse race, with princes as drivers. Already four races have been run. The track is cleared, and the 500 workers take up their task of sweeping away the powdered ice beaten up by the iron hoofs. Once more the gates open, and three splendid bays appear with the same sled of gilded osier, but larger and more elegant. They are followed by three black Finlanders, with shaggy coats and tails that sweep the ground. The last comers are Orloff stallions, white and dazzling as the snow itself. Their short hair glistens as though oiled, and silver reflections shadow their smooth flanks and elegant necks; their mouths are black and their nostrils immense, quivering and rose lined; their eyes, tender, yet prominent and full of fire, are circled by a sooty ring, like those of the Asiatic women. They are the pets of the hour. There they stand, the nine superb creatures, controlled by a splendid discipline that does not permit the most timid pawing of their impatient hoofs and with over 200,000 eyes admiring their matchless perfection.

Three sorry horses, emaciated and sad, splashed with mud and covered with a ragged harness, half string, half leather, advance slowly into the arena. Behind them trails a clumsy vehicle made from the bark of the Russian fir tree and shaped like the Lapplander's hunting sled. With drooping heads and dragging limbs the weary beasts come forward and place themselves beside their aristocratic predecessors. A cry of horror rises up from the crowd. Leading back in her box, Veta watches the late arrivals with fixed intentness. The bell rings noisily. The race commences.

The bays lead by several lengths. The middle horse, an old favorite, lifts his feet with all the alluring charm of a star of the nation's hippodrome; his companions, brothers from the Don, thin and ardent, run without effort. After them come the Finlanders, tearing furiously on the reins. Sufficiently



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now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

**J. H. Gardiner**  
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.  
**C. E. BOYNTON,**  
BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF  
**Summer Drinks,**

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fontaines charged at short notice.  
Dealer of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Kefted Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

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A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, as every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

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**CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE**

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give special attention to the turning and grading of them, also to the cleaning of the same and to the removal of the stones and monuments. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.  
Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf. Orders sent to his residence, corner of Richmond Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Hammon, corner to S. W. Hotel or 101 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.  
**M. J. GRIFFIN.**

## THE HERALD.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1901.

### CITY BRIEFS

There are a lot of watermelons in the market.  
Mid-August and the days are shorter by an hour.  
The moon reaches its first quarter on Thursday next.  
Who repairs your shoes? John Mott 31 Congress St.  
The common council has not yet secured an attorney to prosecute its case.  
Brisk winds are predicted for today, wind for Sunday and rain and hail for Monday.  
The regular weekly shoot of the Portsmouth Gun club will be held this (Saturday) afternoon.  
A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.  
Don't think that croup of yours can't be cured. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla—its virtue is its power to cure.  
The Young Men's Whist club will resume its series of whist parties at Conservatory hall next Tuesday evening.  
Friday night was a beautiful one in the country, the air being clear and temperate, producing good sleep and rest.  
Unquestionably New Hampshire's second Old Home Week is a success, and the permanency of the institution is assured.  
The game between the Maplewoods and Newfields at Maplewood park this Saturday afternoon will commence at three o'clock.  
The Maplewoods will put up their strongest aggregation against the Newfields nine at Maplewood park this Saturday afternoon.  
Itching piles? Never mind if everything else failed to cure you. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure there. 75 cents, at any drug store.  
The steam yacht Aloha of New York is in the lower harbor. The Aloha is a fine rig and is owned by the commandant of the New York yacht club.  
Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.  
A man named Daniel Webster, who claimed Portsmouth as his home, was fined for drunkenness in the Dover police court on Friday. There is no Daniel Webster in Portsmouth.  
Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for summer complaints of every sort.  
New Hampshire pension changes—Increase, restoration, release etc., Daniel McGrath, Dover, \$12 Original widows, etc., special, accorded Aug 2 Sarah A. Dinsmore, Northfield, \$5.  
Henry B. Fairbanks, colonel commanding the Patriots Militia, 1 O. O. F., department of New Hampshire, has issued the general orders with reference to the field days to be participated in at Hampton Beach, September 1 and 2, by the departments of New Hampshire and Vermont.  
The Boston & Maine management put exceptionally heavy improvement charges into operating cost during the past year. Among other things the expenditures for 15 new locomotives went into expenses. This company now has a very large amount of construction work and equipment that could properly be capitalized, but its conservative policy has always prevented this course.  
There has been no material change in the prices of meats or groceries the past week. The dealers and their customers are both tired of the stereotyped "just the same" and the dealers hold out little hope that the prices will be much lower this season. The price of beef is about the same as last week but a slight drop is expected when the great movement from the cattle ranches to the slaughter pens begins September 1.  
Just a year ago this month the railroads in Boston had completely complied with a law passed in March, 1893, compelling all railroads in the country to fit freight cars with automatic couplings and continuous brakes. During the year just preceding the Boston & Maine railroad spent \$100,118.40 in making the last of these changes in equipment; and during the five years preceding spent \$8,450,000 on the same work.  
The Boston Herald paragrapher remarks "These Old Home Week celebrations in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont make the man who was so thoughtless as to have been born in any other of the states sincerely regret his youthful shortsightedness," and continues "The people of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont are singing 'My pleasant and palace though we may seek, There's no place like home during Old Home Week.'"

## INSURANCE CONTROVERSY.

Commissioner Linehan Issues Statement Concerning Rates of Fire Protection.

In response to a request from the representatives of the state press, Insurance Commissioner John C. Linehan has prepared the following statement:  
"A controversy in relation to rates charged for insurance on property in New Hampshire has recently been waged in the insurance press between the domestic and the foreign companies authorized to do business here. The latter are forbidden by law to combine with other authorized companies in making rates for the insurance of property in this state, and their managers claim that the rates made by the managers and agents of domestic companies are lower than those in other states.  
"To this charge the reply is made by the natives, that the rates on manufacturing risks, and special hazards, in New Hampshire, are at least one-fourth higher than they are in the others, while our rates on preferred business are at least 50 per cent higher, all things being equal." The foreigners reply to this, saying, "A comparison with Massachusetts, Connecticut, or Rhode Island, would not be fair, because a large single city of the size of Boston would affect materially the average premium per \$100 at risk.  
"A comparison of the three northern states, however, shows that the average premium in Maine for twenty one years was 1.37 per cent, in Vermont, 1.38 per cent and in New Hampshire, 1.24 per cent.  
"The controversy has this much of interest to New Hampshire people, when the outside companies, or rather the insurance press, representing them, desire to attack the valued policy law, they call attention to the increase of rates in New Hampshire, which they claim is in consequence of its passage, but now the party representing the foreign companies in this contest claim that the rates are lower here than they are in Maine and Vermont—states not possessing valued policy laws, thus furnishing an illustration of the old adage, 'When the devil was sick, a monk he would be.'  
"When the devil was well, the devil a monk was he."  
"New Hampshire's fire experience for 1900 was not up to her average, but its fire record since the passage of the valued policy law is better than is that of Massachusetts, Maine, Vermont, Rhode Island, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland or Delaware, during the same period.  
"The following figures, covering the experience of twenty years, prove this statement. They are taken from the annual report of the national board of fire underwriters for 1901.  
"The experience of Connecticut and New Jersey is also given so as to include the loss ratio of all of the eastern and middle states.  
"Ratios of losses paid to \$100 of premiums received: Connecticut, 46.8, New Jersey, 48.3; New Hampshire, 49.9, Rhode Island, 50.4; Maryland, 56.0, New York, 58.1, Massachusetts, 59.0, Pennsylvania, 59.6, Maine, 60.3; Delaware, 61.9, Vermont, 69.3.  
"This covers the experience of the joint stock companies only. If the experience given had been for the past fifteen years instead of twenty, New Hampshire would have been in the lead for the lowest loss ratio.  
"As it is, it ranks third among the states mentioned, for twenty years, with practically no difference between its loss ratio and those of Connecticut and Rhode Island preceding it. With such a showing, and the figures are taken from an authoritative source, namely the annual report of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, the average reader can see no necessity for the increase of rates in New Hampshire, and parties seeking insurance are justified in protesting against it."

### OBSEQUIES.

The body of Malcolm McLane was sent from his home, No. 3 Austin street, to Dunbarton, this state, on the southern division of the Boston & Maine railroad, and funeral services and interment will take place there. The body was sent under the direction of Mr. H. W. Nickerson.  
The funeral of Mrs. Almira P. Keyes, beloved wife of Col. Frank I. Keyes, was held at the home on the Peverly Hill road at two o'clock this afternoon, the services being conducted by the Rev. Joseph Lambert of the Rye church. Interment was in the family lot in Harmony Grove cemetery by Undertaker H. W. Nickerson. The funeral was very largely attended by relatives and friends.  
**HARBOR FRONT NEWS.**  
Arrived, Aug. 17—Tug Piscataqua, Boston, towing barges Exeter and New Castle, for Lhot, schooner Robert W. Frankfort for navy yard, with stone.

## PERSONALS.

E. H. MacAndrews and wife of Manchester are in town.  
Mrs. Louise Baddock of this city is registered at the Fair View, York Beach.  
H. E. Monahan of West Chelmsford, Mass., is the guest of W. C. Edwards, in town.  
Editor E. D. Twombly of the York Transcript has returned from a trip to Boston.  
Col. R. N. Lowell and family are passing a few weeks at the Alpine at North Woodstock.  
Miss Ethel Jones, Court street, is the guest of Miss Elsie Glenn at York Harbor for two weeks.  
Frank O. Shea and James R. Fogg of this city are guests at the Atlantic House, York Beach.  
The Misses Mabel and Marion Newton of Manchester are passing two weeks in Portsmouth.  
Mrs. Fred L. Wood and sons, Edgar and Ralph, are the guests of relatives in Farmington, this state.  
C. W. Prescott and Miss Prescott are guests at York Beach and are registered at the Kearsarge house.  
Arthur D. Fahey, photographer, came to town on Friday from Boston, for a short stay with friends.  
Mrs. William Merrill of Beverly and Miss Ella Hutchinson of Salem, Mass., are the guests of Oliver W. Ham.  
Miss Mabel R. Newton of Malden, Mass., is visiting her cousin, Miss Mabel Newton of Gardner street.  
Mrs. Tobias Burke, Pleasant street, is visiting her son, Tobias Burke of the Portland Argus, in Portland, Me.  
Mrs. Robert Donnelly of Charlestown, Mass., formerly of this city, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John Pethic.  
Mrs. Frazer Fryson and son Francis, of Durham are passing the week with Mr. and Mrs. Warrington Moulton of Austin street.  
Mrs. Sarah Davis, matron of the Children's home, is enjoying a vacation of several weeks, a part of which is being passed in Bridgton, Me.  
Frank Avery, employed in the sole cutting room at the Portsmouth shoe factory, cut off the tip of one of his fingers on Friday, in a sole cutting machine.  
Gen. William P. Chadwick of Exeter will play a golf match on the Abenaki links at Rye today with Albert Nichols, the brother of Bernard Nichols, who defeated Vardon.  
Mr. George O. Schwarz and family left this morning for New York where they will take up their residence, Mr. Schwarz having been engaged as teacher of shorthand in one of the business colleges.  
Surgeon General Van Rypen, U. S. M. C., paid an official visit to the navy yard this afternoon and was received with all the honors of his position, a salute of thirteen guns being fired from the battery.  
Miss Kate Mumford, principal of the High school in Denver, Colorado, who has been attending the summer school at Harvard university, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Leekey of Middle street for a few weeks.  
Late arrivals at the Rockingham include Miss S. A. McCarthy, city; Henry C. Savage, Philadelphia; G. H. Goodwin and lady, Malden, Mass.; Mrs. John Thaxter, Kittery Point, Me.; A. Van Raalte, New York.  
Today Nathaniel Brew, one of the most interesting and active of the older residents of this city, celebrated his 82d birthday. Mr. Brew can be seen almost daily on the streets, and he is an interesting gentleman to talk with, as his hearing is unimpaired and his memory excellent.  
The following signatures were on the Kearsarge house register at eleven o'clock on Friday evening: A. H. Allen, New York; G. C. Burnham, Boston; E. P. Kohn, New York; B. Brentzquin, Boston; M. S. Bibas, Boston; Elwood Drayton, P. C. Moulton, M. Tucker, U. S. S. Yackton; L. A. Rowell, Boston; A. W. Farwell, Boston; W. B. Burns, Boston; John J. Madden, G. A. Aldrich, Boston; E. P. McAlister, M. J. Connolly, New York; David Paton, Jonathan W. Stackpole, New York; C. H. Clark and wife, Boston; A. E. Clark and wife, Boston; Samuel S. Morrison, Jamaica Plain, Mass.; S. A. Kignann, New York; P. C. Sullivan, Joe Sincere, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Gne Haskell, Salem, Mass.; H. C. T. enard, Boston; Mrs. E. W. Elliott, Lakewood, N. J.

### SAILOR IN TROUBLE.

A blue jacket named Charles Johnson got himself into trouble on Atkinson street Friday evening by trying to get into a house where he had no business and also by using obscene language without cause. Two police officers had the case reported to them and brought Johnson up to the station. He is booked for trial.

## POLICE COURT.

Long Saturday Morning Session, a Hampton Case Taking Up the Most Time.  
Richard Martin was fined \$5 and costs of \$6.13 for drunkenness on Water street, by Judge Adams at the Saturday morning session of police court. Martin claimed to be asleep and not drunk, but he admitted to drinking quite a little that day, and the court was of the opinion that the sleep was caused by the liquor.  
Charles Johnson, the sailor who used profane and obscene language on Atkinson street on Friday evening, was fined \$3 and costs of \$6.13. He paid.  
The greater part of the session was taken up with a Hampton case, that of Mrs. Lizzie O'Donnell, who was charged with making an assault on a man named Knapp, employed at the Hampton casino, and also with throwing a stone through the window of the casino, last Thursday night. She pleaded not guilty to each complaint.  
The case was prosecuted by John W. Kelley, Esq., and the woman was defended by S. Peter Emery. A conviction was returned in each case and the fine in each case was \$3, with costs of \$8.14.  
**NEXT FRIDAY'S GAME.**  
Gas Company Nine and the Press Club Have Arranged for a Little Ball Playing.  
At the Maplewood avenue grounds on Friday afternoon, next, a team made up of employees of the Portsmouth, Gas, Electric Light and Power company will play a game with the Press club team. It will be the first game of the year for both nines.  
The Gas company nine was organized some time ago and was ready to play a game with the Press club when the barbers thought they wanted to play. The nine is by all odds a great deal stronger than the barbers' nine would have been and a victory for the Press club, if it can be secured, will be a more creditable performance. Gardner, the well known little twirler, will pitch for the company team.  
The makeup of the two teams will be as follows:  
Gas company—Gardner, p; Stearns, c; Jones, 2b; Quill, 1b; Hall, ss; Clark, 3b; Roberts, rf; Brown of Reagan, lf.  
Press club—Edwards, c; Kehoe, p; W. B. Shaw, 1b; Randall, 2b; Morrissey 3b; Fogg, ss; Tilton, lf; Stoddard, rf; J. H. Shaw, cf.  
**OBITUARY.**  
Mrs. Sarah D. Dennett.  
At her home in Boston Highlands there occurred on Thursday the death of Sarah D. Dennett, wife of Ephraim B. Dennett, and daughter of the late Samuel P. Wiggins of this city, at the age of seventy-four years. Mrs. Dennett was born in Portsmouth, and last May celebrated her golden wedding. Mr. Dennett was also a native of this city, and here occurred their marriage. In May, when the golden wedding day was to have been celebrated, elaborate preparations were made for the event, but the ill health of Mrs. Dennett prevented anything but a quiet observance. She was a very beautiful woman of rare qualities and her death is a sad loss. She is survived by her husband and two daughters, Mrs. D. G. Tibbets of Boston and Mrs. Reuben Hoyt of South Hanson, Mass. The funeral will be held at the Advent Christian church on Warren street, Boston, Sunday afternoon, at two o'clock. Burial in this city Monday forenoon.  
Mary P. Pickering.  
Mrs. Mary P. Pickering, widow of Commodore C. W. Pickering, U. S. N., died at the Rockingham on Friday night, rather suddenly, death resulting from cerebral hemorrhage and old age being a contributing cause. Mrs. Pickering had been a resident of the city for fifty years. Her age was seventy-eight years and ten months. She was a native of Boston.  
**SMITH—TETHERLY.**  
George Smith and Miss Stella Tetherly, both of this city, were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller, Gates street, Thursday afternoon. The house was beautifully decorated. Rev. Henry E. Rovey officiated. Miss Annie Marden of Manchester was maid of honor.  
The groom was unaccompanied. Only the relatives and intimate friends of bride and groom witnessed the ceremony. An elegant supper was afterward served.  
After a wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Smith will reside in this city. The list of presents was extensive.

**Worms?**  
Many sicknesses and sometimes death in children, before their parents are suspected of the cause, are caused by worms.  
**TRUE'S PIN WORM EXELIX**  
If worms are present they will be expelled. A harmless vegetable tonic. At drug stores.  
Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO. Auburn, Me.

## STABBED AT RYE.

Andrew Gibson, a Stableman at the Farragut, Claims a Knife Was Used on Him.  
Word was sent to this city this afternoon for the immediate appearance of Rye of County Solicitor John W. Kelley, as a man there had been stabbed and was not likely to live.  
The man could give no particulars about the case, but a Herald reporter succeeded in learning that the man was Andrew Gibson, a stableman at the Farragut house.  
Gibson returned from a visit to the city in the afternoon and is said to have received his injuries while returning Mr. Kelley is in New Castle.  
**CITY BRIEFS.**  
Admiral Dewey and Mrs. Dewey will attend church at St. John's on Sunday morning, for the second time since the visit in New Castle.  
The preaching at the Advent church tomorrow will be as follows. Rev. A. W. Silbey will preach in the afternoon and evening and the other services will be at the usual hour. Everybody is invited to be present.  
The services at Christ church will be as follows on Sunday: Holy Communion at 7.30, Matins at 10 o'clock, Holy Communion at 10.30 and Evening song at 7.30. At ten o'clock service the music sung will be by Quiter.  
On Wednesday evening, August 21, at 7.30, Rev. C. L. White, ex-secretary of the New Hampshire Baptist convention and president elect of Colby university will speak in the Baptist meeting house at Stratham on the work and needs of the state convention. The public is cordially invited.  
Contractor Libbey of Amesbury is building a waiting station at Smith town, at the junction of the Hampton & Amesbury and Newburyport electric. The building is twelve feet square. It will be boarded up four feet; between the boarding and the roof will be left open.  
United States District Attorney Charles J. Hamblett of Nashua, was here today on business, and accompanied by Senator Chandler and John W. Kelley, went to New Castle in connection with the condemning of the land to be used there for the extension of the government reservation.

**Everybody Knows About Pain-Killer**  
A Safe and Sure Cure for Cramps Coughs Bruises Diarrhoea Colds Burns Sprains and Strains Gives instant relief Two sizes, 25c. and 50c. Only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis.

**OLD LEARY, THE TAILOR.**  
5 Bridge Street.

**Old Furniture Made New.**

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

**R. H. HALL**  
Hanover Street. Near Market.

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**LOW PRICES.**  
Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

**HAUGH, LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR**  
20 High Street.

**NOW**  
Is the time to inspect the samples of **FALL and WINTER CLOTHING**

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$10 up and pants from \$5 up.

**OLD LEARY, THE TAILOR.**  
5 Bridge Street.

**Old Furniture Made New.**

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

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